

VOL. VI NO. 40

Copyright, 1941 by The Blue Ridge Press, Berryville, Virginia
BLUE RIDGE PRESS, PUBLISHERS, FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1943

Single Copy 20 Cents
\$5.00 Per Year In Advance
\$6.00 Per Year In Canada

Lawrence Waterbury

When a great man among men dies, it is cause for a look into his past, for the reasons for that greatness. A few days ago, down at Palm Beach, the last of America's "Big Four" of International Polo passed out of the picture of the world of the glamour of that great sport between the sideboards. About 9 months ago we had to tell you of the passing of another of that great team, Deveraux Milburn, who had been a very young man when "Larry", as he was known to the fraternity of polo players in the upper brackets, was a veteran of at least one visit to England, representing his country in International Polo.

After Mr. John Watson had given our team a good lesson in 1886, at which time we were represented by Raymond Belmont, Foxhall P. Keene, W. K. Thorn and Thomas Hitchcock, America was many years in getting another team together to send over after the International Trophy that had been taken away.

In 1902, Foxhall P. Keene, again took over a line-up for the Westchester Cup. "Larry" Waterbury was there with his brother, "Monty", J. E. Cowdin and R. L. Agassiz making up the others, so that there might be a spare man. They were again beaten.

In 1909 Harry Payne Whitney took over his "Big Four", who played the open, "hit-and-gallop and pass-the-ball-on-up", game that gave them victory and incidentally revolutionized polo for all time and all over the world where it is played.

This same team was again successful in 1911 and again in 1913.

Continued on Page Seventeen

Maryland Horses To Run In Hurdle Races At Woodbine, Canada

BY BROADVIEW

I hoped to be able to report on the jumping races at Woodbine, but to date the centre field has been so soggy that we have had to cancel all events so far. There were 13 horses entered for the Fraser Memorial chase on opening day and competition looked very keen. Miss Judy Johnson has 6 horses up from Maryland, including Meeting House and St. Patrick's Day. I have just heard she has been granted a license by the J. R. C. A., which will iron out many of her difficulties.

The King's Plate was run on opening day over a very muddy track and
Continued on Page Sixteen

Mrs. Perry's Noted Hunter Keeps His Title At Deep Run

By WALTER CRAIGIE

Mr. and Mrs. W. Haggin Perry's 9-year-old chestnut gelding, Cornish Hills, made his 1943 debut at the twenty-third annual Deep Run Hunt Club horse show, held at Richmond, Virginia, May 29-30, and repeated his triumph of a year ago by winning the hunter championship over U. S. Randle's Troop, which was named reserve.

Mrs. Perry rode her famous champion, which piled up 27½ points, against 16 for Troop, also owner ridden.

In spite of the ban on pleasure driving an excellent crowd of spectators was willing to hoof it from the streetcar and bus lines (four or five blocks away) to see as nice a collection of hunters and jumpers in action as has been assembled at any show in recent years. On Sunday afternoon, the stands were filled and boxes overflowing.

Troop won the reserve title after tying with Miss Eileen Brent's Ramos, the judges deciding the award on the basis of conformation, as required by the rules.

Miss Brent had little reason for being downhearted, however, as her brown gelding ran away with the \$150 hunter stake and also picked
Continued on Page Seventeen

Christian Brothers' Academy Presents Its First Show At Albany

A crowd of 2000 spectators found their way to the first Horse Show staged by the Christian Brothers' Academy, a military High School in Albany, N. Y., on Sunday afternoon May 23, and witnessed more than seven hours of colorful riding.

After a week of almost continuous rain, Sunday proved to be an ideal Horse Show day. There were 15 events scheduled for the afternoon. Despite the recent pleasure driving ban they came by bus, trolley or else walked, and stayed till the last class finished at 8:30 P. M. Many of the exhibitors rode their horses to the Show. Not a car was in sight.

Russell Stewart a Cadet at Christian Brothers' Academy was on hand riding for the School with My Play Boy, My Play Girl and Little Chief. He also showed his new 3-year-old colt My Playmate for the first time,
Continued on Page Seventeen

Benefit Show Put On For Red Cross By Ohio Horsemen

On May 30-31 the third annual Akron Charity Horse Show was staged at Ascot Park for the benefit of the Summit County and Barberton Chapters of the Red Cross.

The show management was really up against trouble. They were completely rained out on the Sunday, but came back on Monday by a real offensive that brought the whole show up-to-date in spite of weather.

First of all they made an improvised ring at the rear of the grandstand and then they crowded into that one day, the events that had been scheduled for the two days. Many of the events were run off in driving rain, but the show went on and was completed.

There were 150 horses entered—very often a look at the program will tell a whole lot about how things have been run. This program lists all officers from the trustees down to the various Horse Show Committees. Then it goes on to list donors of trophies, which in itself shows that most every kind of city organization was behind them. Then the boxholders, the patrons, judges and all that. A great recording and a nice gesture of appreciation to list them.

Besides the gaited classes, they
Continued on Page Seventeen

Miss Kay Duniway Has Best Hunter At Lake Oswego Annual Trials

By PAT WHITE

Rain and more rain greeted the contestants and spectators for the Fifth Annual Lake Oswego Hunt Club's Hunter Trials, Sunday, May 30 in Portland, Oregon. Only a few entries withdrew due to the weather and credit must go to those who braved the downpour and slippery going to make this another successful show for this club. All events except the Green Hunters and the main event, the Trials, were moved into the covered ring. The performance started at 10:00 A. M. with time out for lunch and then continued on for the afternoon. Everyone united to bring picnic lunches and the clubrooms became a jolly and cozy meeting place for the noon-hour. Colonel A. H. Stackpole officiated as judge.

The Hunter Trials event is an outside course of about 2 miles, 15 jumps, none to exceed four feet in
Continued on Page Sixteen

Steeplechasing

By Spectator

H. E. Talbott's Brother Jones Adds His Name To Roll Of Meadow Brook Winners

H. E. Talbott's Brother Jones added his name to the honor roll of winners of the Meadow Brook Steeplechase Handicap on Tuesday, by galloping home a good dozen lengths in front of Isador Bieber's *Frederic 2nd, the runner up in a field of 7 that went postward.

Two previous winners of this grueling 2 1-2 mile test, the last and richest of Belmont's Spring Meeting, were in Brother Jones' wake, Pete Bostwick's courageous *Cottesmore, who finished 3rd after a game effort to make every jump a winning one, and Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark's Invader, who tossed his rider at the 2nd fence.

Over a course that was soggy from hours of rain, and much to his liking, Brother Jones, with George Walker in the saddle, was never far off the pace set by *Cottesmore. Under steady restraint and jumping beautifully, he moved up to challenge the Bostwick color-bearer as they neared the 12th fence. *Cottesmore made a bad landing at this one, and Brother Jones went on to win as he pleased. *Frederic 2nd caught the weary *Cottesmore going to the last turn, and in a driving finish crossed the line with a length of daylight in between. In 4th place was Montpelier's Caddie, who closed a lot of ground at the end after being far back. Miss Ella Widener's Iron Shot ran a disappointing race to finish 5th after trailing the field all the way. Redlands tired badly after running well for two miles and was not pushed at the end.

This was the 3rd outing for Brother Jones this year. H. E. Talbott, with a broad smile on his face, was in the Turf and Field, and trainer Bill Miller looked equally happy after the race. The time of 5:18 1-5 was one of the slowest on record for the stake.

On Wednesday, 5 went to the post, and in an interesting contest, Morris Dixon's Alcadele came home a clever winner by 4 lengths. National Anthem, the 2nd horse, led for most of the way, and seemed the winner until almost the end. This 12-year-old Brookmeade fencer cleared his jumps flawlessly, and ran neck and neck down the backside with Mrs. J. B. Balding's Cupid, the former gaining at every fence, only to surrender
Continued on page Sixteen

Hunting Notes:-



A Foxhunter's Utopia

Whenever there is a lull in any activity, there are always those who like to sit around and figure out how much things could be improved. Generally speaking they are right, anything leaves room for improvement, if one chooses to be critical enough. Working out an imaginary "perfect state of affairs" does no harm and can, by very reason of the picture portrayed, help materially by setting the standards up a peg or two.

Everyone is fairly well agreed on the perfect conditions for hunting, whether there is any such hunt or hunting country in this world of ours is doubtful. The Shires of England have always been accepted as a good goal to shoot at when it comes to comparisons. Ireland has not been so far behind, and there is hunting in our America where hunting men can count on a cracking day with hounds, and under desirable conditions.

The whole thing is a long story and a far bigger undertaking than appears on the surface; in fact a difficult thing for the layman, who rides to hunt—or hunts to ride—may be a bit of both, to even roughly estimate. A good many people seem to think that the time is propitious for some constructive work for the general good of hunting in America. They don't seem to get down to anything in the way of presenting a mission, yet they ask us to "try and do something about it."

There is only one way to go after anything, and that is to make a fairly well-thought-out start along some definite analytical lines, and carry on. In this particular instance, let's get to the Meet, then find our fox, ride the true line and see what obstacles we run into and how they might be made a pleasure to get over, rather than a real problem. But first of all the hunting country must be chosen, so let's look around a bit.

You can either ride over a country or through a country. They can both present sport at its best if the country allows you to actually follow hounds as they run. The thing boils down to pace, the kind of horse you need for one or the other. If you already have a "blood 'un", go to the grass countries and if you have a good, honest sort, with lots of breadbasket and good platter feet, then you may like to pound through your country at not quite so break-neck a speed.

One thing that will not help your disposition any, in both kinds of going, is if you have to wait your turn over fences. There are several ways of circumventing that:—if all fences are jumpable wherever you turn your steed's head (and that is pure

d --- Utopia), or at least, lots of panels, and, or exceedingly wide panels. All this means that the owners of the land must think in terms of hunting, even as you or I. There is no good thinking that we can take up all the space in this issue that such a gigantic problem requires, so leave it at that for the nonce. There is what you want, to be able to "just follow hounds."

Then you would undoubtedly like to hunt with a congenial field that was not too bent on strict observance of time-honored laws—to such a point that you would be looked at askance if you violated some one of them that you should have known better than to transgress. After all, the laws of hunting are a matter of ethics and cognizance of the usages of the field.

You don't want to hunt behind a pack that will run riot, or run clean out of the country before you can get on even terms with them. That calls for a balanced pack, suitable for the game and country. There is a spot for the English hound and the American, for the Crossbred and the Harrier and then also for a mixed pack—just so they will listen to the Hunt Staff and pack together, give a decent tongue and have noses that will be good enough to keep them on the line.

All this will make for a good day with hounds, provided there is game to hunt. That is a matter of locality. I have had real sport after fox, stag, carted deer, coyotes, jackrabbits, bobcats, South American Pumas and also ostriches down there. Drags too can be laid so realistically that even to the man who is hunting hounds and has a pretty good idea where the drag is laid, there can arise the thought that "maybe a live one has really crossed the line somewhere and we are in for an honest-to-God run after all!"

That should collectively make for a good day with hounds, one that could be looked back on with satisfaction and a hearty look forward to the next hunting fixture. But it is a tall order, so in case there are entirely too many hindrances, let's hark back and see how we can come about locating such a condition. If it just "haint", then maybe we can juggle around and devise some scheme whereby it won't be such a tremendous job to straighten out a few (or even many) things to make it quite an everyday sort of occurrence. But that must be for another issue, so "hounds please!"

The United States was producing fighting equipment eight times as fast as Japan in the Spring of 1943.

Belle Meade Home Of The Great

(Courtesy Courtland Smith)

This is a tale of the Great of Horses, of Bonnie Scotland, whose son Bramble sired Ben Brush, the founder of that great line. Through this entirely inadequate story you may trace the name of Luke Blackburn of whom Salvator has just said:—"It required 30 years before we saw another horse of that kind. Then Man o'War appeared."—truly is that greatness.

Then going back to 1881, the French Government sent their representatives, Baron Lavorot and Captain De La Chere to inspect the horses of this American land. Upon their return to La Belle France, their report read in part as follows:—"The best specimen of the trotting horse we found in the State of Kentucky. But in all America, the best specimens of the Thoroughbred horse we found at Belle Meade, in the State of Tennessee. Indeed we saw a crop of Thoroughbred yearlings there that surpassed anything we had ever seen in England or France." Is that Greatness, at its greatest?

Small wonder then, that Louis Duffy that stalwart friend of Gerry Webb, who went through a mild form of hell in a dentist's chair so that he might be fitted for military service, sent on bits of this information to the Mayor of Middleburg.

Courty Smith, being then aroused, as any admirer of the Thoroughbred would, went further. From Howell E. Jackson, who owns a fine breeding farm on the Landmark Road, near Middleburg, and is himself a grandson of Justice Howell E. Jackson, brother of General William H. Jackson of Belle Meade, he was able to fill in the story.

Thanks to this group of American sportsmen it is possible to go on and tell of Great Horses that now rest in the burial ground at Belle Meade, just 6 miles west of Nashville in the State of Tennessee. There lie, Priam, sire of Crucifix, winner of One Thousand and Two Thousand Guineas and Oaks; Bonnie Scotland, Great Tom, Sovereign and John Morgan. Also resting there are the great mares Gamma and Mariposa (which in the Spanish language means "Butterfly") and there too lies Iroquois, then famous as the only American horse to win the English Derby, and winner of the St. Leger and Prince of Wales Stakes, Luke Blackburn, peer of any racing horse in America; Proctor Knott, the Enquirer, to

MYOPIA HUNT CLUB

Hamilton,
Massachusetts
Established 1882.
Recognized 1894.



Capt. Gordon C. Prince (Coastal Air Patrol) has been good enough to again take on the Mastership of the Myopia Hounds, in the absence of the former M. F. H. Capt. Frederic Winthrop (Field Artillery), and is giving us a short season of drag hunting this May, assisted by Neil Ayer, 1st Whip, Mrs. Heath E. Morse, 2nd Whip and Everett F. Haley, Kennel Huntsman, drag boy, head groom and general staff.

In the interests of general economy foxhunting was given up last season and a much reduced pack was kept, which hunted a drag twice a week, Capt. Prince carrying the horn, with fairly good fields, although many familiar faces were missed. Meets were necessarily held at the kennels or within hacking distance, and it was surprising what a variety of runs could be laid out in this limited area, over fine country with good fences. Hacking one's own horse to the meet and home from the finish made for sociability, and neither horses nor riders seemed to suffer from the lack of much that was formerly considered essential—grooms with scrapers, rubbers and coolers for the horses and a waiting motor car with "James" holding a fur coat and muffler for the rider as he dismounted! Practically everyone of Myopia's usual field is either with the armed forces or engaged in defense work at home.

Mrs. G. C. Prince, the Master's wife, who graduated from Medical School many years ago, took the State Board examinations at ten day's notice and is now on the staff at the Beverly Hospital, but takes time to act as M. F. H., when the Master is called elsewhere. Others are nurses' aides, or doing Red Cross work of various descriptions. All are keen to carry on the Hunt efficiently and as economically as is consistent with good sport.—M. C.

whose greatness the Cincinnati Enquirer erected a monument at Belle Meade, and last of all, The Commoner.

It can be told that this greatest of breeding establishments of its day and the oldest in America, was originated by John Harding and brought to greater perfection during the life of General William Harding, then carried on after his death by his sons-in-law, General William H.

Continued on Page Fifteen

TEL. PEAPACK 571

WM. WRIGHT

RIDING BREECHES



RIDING SHOES AND LEGGINGS



Shoes 7 in. high. Leggings in leather, boxcloth and canvas. Fit the leg like a stocking and never shift. To lace or button.

High-Class & Correct Ready-to-Wear and Made to Order Riding Breeches For Hunting, Polo, Racing and Pleasure.

TELEGRAMS, FAR HILLS, N. J.

Far Hills, N. J.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Waterproof Rain Coats

Have Raglan Sleeves, Inner Storm Cuffs, and Leg Strap to Keep Coat from Blowing Off the Knee.

also Ladies' Side Saddle Rain Coats, Waterproof Knee Aprons, and Rubber Riding Boots.



Also Gloves, Stock Ties, Hunting Shirts and other Accessories. Hunting Appointments. New and Used Saddles, Bridles by Whippy, Barnaby, etc.

The Sporting Calendar

You can help us by sending in notices of any events you know of that do not appear in this Calendar.

Racing

MAY

- 10-July 3—Charles Town, W. Va. 48 days.
10-July 17—Eastern Racing Association, Inc., East Boston, Mass.
17-June 19—Lincoln Fields Jockey Club, Inc., Crete, Ill. 30 days.
LA SALLE 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., June 12 \$5,000 Added
LINCOLN 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., June 19 \$5,000 Added

- 22-Aug. 14—Spring and summer meeting, Detroit Racing Association Fair Grounds, Detroit, Mich. 73 days of racing.
THE CADILLAC 'CAP, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., June 12 \$7,500 Added
THE ST. AUBIN 'CAP, 5 furl., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., June 19 \$5,000 Added
THE SUMMER 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., June 26 \$10,000 Added
THE ANNE ARBOR 'CAP, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., July 3 \$10,000 Added
THE TEST 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Mon., July 5 \$10,000 Added
THE MOSLEM TEMPLE 'CAP, 5 1/2 furl., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 10 \$5,000 Added
THE SPORT OF KINGS 'CAP, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 17 \$7,500 Added
THE GOVERNOR'S 'CAP, 6 furl., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., July 24 \$10,000 Added
THE LANSING 'CAP, 5 1/2 furl., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 31 \$7,500 Added
THE FRONTIER 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., Aug. 7 \$10,000 Added
THE GODOLPHIN 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds and up, Sat., Aug. 14 \$7,500 Added

- 28-July 3—Wheeling, W. Va. 31 days.
29-July 5—Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collinsville, Ill. 28 days.

JUNE

- 7-26—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.
CARTER 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, Sat., June 12 \$7,500 Added
ASTORIA STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Wed., June 16 \$5,000 Added
DWYER STAKES, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., June 19 \$25,000 Added
TREMONT STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old colts & geldings, Sat., June 19 \$5,000 Added
GAZELLE STAKES, 1 1-16 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., June 23 \$5,000 Added
BROOKLYN 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., June 26 \$30,000 Added
GREAT AMERICAN STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., June 26 \$5,000 Added

- 8-15—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

- 21-Sept. 6—Arlington Park Jockey Club, Inc. & Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., at Homewood, Ill. 67 days.

STAKES

- MYRTLEWOOD 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Mon., June 21 \$5,000 Added
PRINCESS DOREEN STAKES, 6 f., 3-yr.-old fillies, Wed., June 23 \$5,000 Added
PRIMER STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Thurs., June 24 \$5,000 Added
EQUIPOISE MILE, 1 mile, 3 & up, Sat., June 26 \$10,000 Added
CINDERELLA 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Wed., June 30 \$5,000 Added
ROLLING LAWN 'CAP, (turf) 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 1 \$5,000 Added
GLENCOE 'CAP, 7 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 3 \$5,000 Added
LASSIE STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Sat., July 3 \$10,000 Added
STARS & STRIPES 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Mon., July 5 \$30,000 Added
NORTHWESTERN 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 7 \$5,000 Added
GREAT LAKES CLAIMING STAKES, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 8 \$5,000 Added
ARLINGTON MATRON 'CAP, 1 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., July 10 \$10,000 Added
SKOKIE 'CAP, 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., July 14 \$5,000 Added
GRASSLAND 'CAP, (turf) 1 3-16 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 15 \$7,500 Added
ARLINGTON FUTURITY, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 17 \$20,000 Added
CLANG 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 21 \$5,000 Added
DESPLAINES 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., July 22 \$5,000 Added
ARLINGTON CLASSIC, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 24 \$50,000 Added
HYDE PARK STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Wed., July 28 \$5,000 Added
CLEOPATRA 'CAP, 1 mi., 3-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., July 29 \$5,000 Added
ARLINGTON 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., July 31 \$30,000 Added
FLOSSMOOR 'CAP, (turf) 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Aug. 4 \$5,000 Added
PRINCESS PAT STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-old fillies, Thurs., Aug. 5 \$5,000 Added
CHICAGO 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 7 \$10,000 Added

- DICK WELLES 'CAP, 1 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Wed., Aug. 11 \$5,000 Added
MODESTY 'CAP, 7 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Thurs., Aug. 12 \$5,000 Added
SHERIDAN 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 14 \$10,000 Added
WASHINGTON PARK JUVENILE STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Wed., Aug. 18 \$5,000 Added
GREAT WESTERN CLAIMING 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Thurs., Aug. 19 \$5,000 Added
BEVERLY 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., Aug. 21 \$10,000 Added
MEADOWLAND 'CAP, (turf) 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Aug. 25 \$7,500 Added
PRAIRIE STATE CLAIMING STAKES, 5 1/2 f., 2-yr.-olds, Thurs., Aug. 26 \$5,000 Added
AMERICAN DERBY, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Aug. 28 \$50,000 Added

- DREXEL 'CAP, 1 mi., 3 & up, Wed., Sept. 1 \$5,000 Added
HOMEWOOD HIGHWEIGHT 'CAP, 5 1/2 f., 3 & up, Thurs., Sept. 2 \$5,000 Added
WASHINGTON PARK FUTURITY, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., Sept. 4 \$20,000 Added
WASHINGTON PARK 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sept. 6 \$30,000 Added

- 24-July 1—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

- 28-July 24—Empire City Racing Ass'n., Yonkers, N. Y.

- EMPIRE CITY 'CAP, 1 3-16 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 3 \$25,000 Added
DEMOISELLE STAKES, abt. 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, fillies, Mon., July 5 \$5,000 Added
THE BUTLER 'CAP, 1 3-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., July 10 \$30,000 Added
EAST VIEW STAKES, abt. 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, colts & geldings, Wed., July 14 \$5,000 Added
FLEETWING 'CAP, abt. 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., July 17 \$7,500 Added
WAKEFIELD STAKES, abt. 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Wed., July 21 \$5,000 Added
YONKERS 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., July 24 \$10,000 Added

JULY

- 7-Sept. 11—Garden State Racing Ass'n., Camden, N. J. No racing Mondays, Sept. 6 excepted, 50 days.

- CAMDEN 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Wed., July 7 \$5,000 Added

- RANOCAS STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 10 \$5,000 Added

- BENJAMIN FRANKLIN 'CAP, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., July 17 \$5,000 Added

- QUAKER CITY 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, Sat., July 24 \$5,000 Added

- WILLIAM PENN STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Sat., July 31 \$5,000 Added

- VALLEY FORGE 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 7 \$5,000 Added

- COLONIAL 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., Aug. 14 \$5,000 Added

- JERSEY 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3-yr.-olds, Sat., Aug. 21 \$10,000 Added

- TRENTON 'CAP, 1 1/4 mi., 3 & up, Sat., Aug. 28 \$10,000 Added

- PRINCETON 'CAP, 6 f., 3 & up, Sat., Sept. 4 \$5,000 Added

- WALT WHITMAN STAKES, 6 f., 2-yr.-olds, Mon., Sept. 6 \$5,000 Added

- VINELAND 'CAP, 1 1-16 mi., 3 & up, fillies & mares, Sat., Sept. 11 \$10,000 Added

- 31-Aug. 19—Ascot Park, Akron, Ohio. 19 days.

- 31-Aug. 7—Hamilton, Hamilton Jockey Club, Ltd., Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

AUGUST

- 2-Sept. 6—Washington Park Jockey Club, Inc., Homewood, Ill. 31 days.

- 28-Oct. 9—Fairmount Park Jockey Club, Collinsville, Ill. 32 days.

- 30-Sept. 18—Queens County Jockey Club, Aqueduct, L. I. 18 days.

SEPTEMBER

- 7-Oct. 16—Hawthorne, Chicago Business Men's Racing Assn., Cicero, Ill. 35 days.

- 20-Oct. 9—Belmont Park, Westchester Racing Assn., Long Island, N. Y.

- 25-Oct. 2—Woodbine Park, Ontario Jockey Club, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

- 11-18—Thorncliffe Park, Thorncliffe Park Racing & Breeding Assn., Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

OCTOBER

- 6-13—Long Branch, Long Branch Jockey Club, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

- 11-20—Metropolitan Jockey Club, Jamaica, L. I. 9 days.

- 16-23—Dufferin Park, Metropolitan Racing Assn. of Canada, Ltd., Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

- 18-30—Sportsman's Park, National Jockey Club, Cicero, Ill. 12 days.

- 21-Nov. 3—Empire City Racing Assn., Yonkers, N. Y.

Steeplechasing

JUNE

- 7-26—The Queens County Meeting, Aqueduct, N. Y.

- THE CAGLIOSTRO HURDLE 'CAP, 3-yr.-olds, about 1 1/4 miles, Wed., June 16 \$2,500 Added

- THE HITCHCOCK 'CHASE 'CAP, 4-yr.-olds and up, about 2 1/2 miles, Wed., June 23 \$5,000 Added

- Canadian 'chasing dates will start when the track is in shape, postponements due to heavy rains. (Details of dates later).

JULY

- 3—Detroit expects to start 'chasing, as new course will be finished. (Details of dates later).

Horse Shows

JUNE

- 11-12—Sedgefield Horse Show, Sedgefield, N. C.

- 12—St. Margaret's Hunt Club, Annapolis, Md.

- 12—Broomall Horse Show, Broomall, Penna.

- 13—The Boot and Spur Club, Casper, Wyoming 13th Annual Horse Show.

- 13—Yant Hill Horse Show, Calif.

- 18-19—Winston Salem, North Carolina.

- 18-20—Cincinnati Saddle Horse Ass'n. Charity Horse Show, Cincinnati, Ohio.

- 19—Greystone Horse and Pony Show, Md.

- 20—Allentown, Pa.

- 23-26—Charles Town, W. Va. Horse Show Association Annual Show.

- 26—Toronto Horse Show, Eglington Hunt Club Grounds, York Mills.

- 26—The Toronto Horse Show, Toronto, Canada.

JULY

- 3—York Horse Show, York, Pa.

- 3-4—Riviera Country Club Annual Show.

- 11—Metropolitan Horsemen's Assn., Oakland, Calif.

- 14-17—Junior League Show, Lexington, Ky.

- 17-18—The Junior League Horse Show, Colorado Springs, Col.

AUGUST

- 7—Hot Springs, Va.

- 7—Colorado Springs Horse and Colt Show, Colorado Springs, Col.

- 7-14—Colorado Springs, Colo.

- 21—Long Green Carnival, Long Green, Md.

- 22—Allentown, Pa.

SEPTEMBER

- 2—Nazareth, Pa.

- 6—Johnson City Horse Show, Johnson City, Tenn.

- 6—Altoona, Pa.

- 6—St. Margaret's Church, Annapolis, Md.

- 12—Brooksville, L. I., N. Y.

- 18—Pikesville Kiwanis Club, Pikesville, Md.

- 18-19—Stony Brook, L. I., N. Y.

- 18-19—Charlottesville, Va.

OCTOBER

- 8-10—West Orange, N. J.

- 10—Chevy Chase, Md.

NOVEMBER

- 3-10 or 6—National Horse Show, New York. (Tentative).



New York Chicago

Myron W. McIntyre

Ltd.

ONE EAST 36th STREET

NEW YORK

Makers of
MEN'S and LADIES'
COMPLETE REQUISITES
for
RIDING—THE HUNT—POLO

Wholesale Only

Bulletin Board

THE CHRONICLE AND SALES—

It is encouraging to go to cattle sales and see so many people there who are regular readers of The Chronicle. There seem to be as many of our readers as those who take the breed paper of whatever kind of beef is selling.

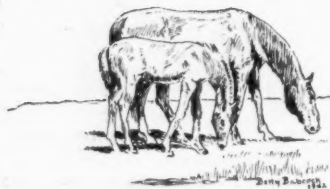
"SEND IT TO THE FIELD"—

When anyone caught a good fish, or did something noteworthy in fishing, shooting or any form of sport—the cry would be—"send it to the Field." That being the official chronicler of such feats in England. For the horse we fill the same spot in this country—please feel free to tell us of any record worth recording.

CLASSIFIEDS ADS—

There seems to be a great response to our Classifieds for horsemen wanting positions or wanting men. We offer this as a solution for your needs.

Horsemen's News-



Welsh Ponies Can Go With The Best In Hunting Field

By DOROTHY FRED

I have only 4 ponies now but, in my opinion, they are the best types of the Welsh pony bred. They are all, to my knowledge, with the exception of one, pure-breds, that one being the gray 13.2, 6 year-old mare **Plum**. She, along with the other gray mare, **Sea Pearl**, make a perfect pair as they are both the same height, color and age. Mary Davy and I have hunted these 2 ponies 3 seasons with the Middleburg Hunt and they go with the best.

In the summer the ponies go to shows within a 20-mile radius and have certainly won their share of ribbons.

My other 2 ponies are **Storm Pearl**, a 4-year-old, gray gelding, 12.2, a full brother to **Sea Pearl**, and **Storm King**, a brown gelding, also a 4-year-old and 12.2. All of these ponies are by the Welsh stallion **Stormy Weather** and look a lot alike, at least the 3 grays do. The brown seems a little out of place but he makes up for it in personality. He walks upstairs, puts his feet on benches, much to the surprise of some of the little 5 and 6-year-olds who ride him. Once I remember a little girl was sitting on him beside a bench talking to somebody. When she decided she wanted to ride some more, she kicked him and the pony stepped up to the bench and put his feet up on it, wondering why everybody was yelling at him, especially the person sitting quite nearby on the bench and the little girl on him. Besides this, he jumps and drives. He and **Storm Pearl** have never had their chance in the hunting field, merely because I outgrew them before they were old enough.

Storm Pearl is a perfect combination of a child's pony and show pony.

TELEGRAM FROM SEDGEFIELD.
Now have more than 185 entries.
Regards T. V. Rochelle.

Increase In Stake Values Announced For Washington Park

The Arlington Park and Washington Park Jockey Clubs today announced increase in stake values which will give Chicago five \$50,000 races during their 64-day combined meeting at the Washington Park course in Homewood from June 21 to September 6.

Benjamin F. Lindheimer, Executive Director for both organizations, announced their decisions to increase the added money in Arlington's Stars and Stripes Handicap and the Arlington and Washington Park Handicaps from \$30,000 each to \$50,000 each. With the Arlington Classic and the American Derby, the three-year-old fixtures already carrying \$50,000 added money, the two meetings will present five races offering a total of a quarter of a million dollars in added money.

These and the two Futurities each with \$20,000 added and a rich sum in nomination and eligibility fees, will mean that seven of the major racing events of America in 1943 will be decided in Chicago.

The three events for which the fees are increased all are for horses three years old and over in the handicap division. The distance of the Stars and Stripes is a mile and an eighth and the other two each will be decided at a mile and a quarter. The Stars and Stripes will be run on Monday, July 5, and the Washington Park Handicap on Labor Day, the two big charity days of the meeting. The date of the Arlington Handicap is Saturday, July 31.

Dr. Brumley Sees Big Demand For Breeding Stock After The War

Says Dr. O. V. Brumley, chairman of the executive board of the American Veterinary Medical Association:—"The wrecking of Europe's herds and flocks has been even worse than we anticipated. According to latest estimates, the horse, cattle, swine and sheep population has already declined more than 35,000,000 animals. Part is due to compulsory slaughter of millions of animals under German direction. Part is due to the waves of killing livestock plagues which have swept European farms since the war has broken down many disease control measures." Dr. Brumley anticipates a tremendous demand for breeding stock from this country and also for veterinary aid and serums to combat diseases.

Grunert Family Active

Major-General Grunert's son, George, is a Lieut.-Col. at Fort Clark, the old cavalry post. His daughter, Mary, whose husband Major H. R. Wynkoop is a prisoner of the Japs, is in a full time job at War Department.

Stakes Summaries

A 1943 Triple Crown winner goes on record with **Count Fleet's** annexing of the Belmont Saturday, June 5. **Whirlaway** in 1941, was the last ruler as **Shut Out** garnered the Kentucky Derby and Belmont but **Alsab** won the Preakness to leave the honor for 1942.

In defeating **Whirlaway** in the Manchester Handicap last season, **Bolingbroke** set a new track record for Belmont's 1 1-2 mile. **Count Fleet** clipped 2 seconds off **War Admiral's** Belmont Stakes time of 2.28 3-5. Only 3 went to the post, the **Count**, Foxcatcher Farms' **Fairy Manhurst**, a non-winner last year and winner of his last 2 outings at Belmont this spring, and Beverly Bogert's **Deseronto**, also a maiden last year who left the maiden ranks at Jamaica in May. Summaries of the stakes tell the facts. **Count Fleet** won galloping by 25 lengths, **Fairy Manhurst** placed by 3-4 of a length.

The 31st running of the National Stallion stakes for juveniles was the secondary feature of Belmont's last day of the spring meeting and was a close victory for Longchamps Farms' **Mrs. Ames**, a filly by **Johnstown—Catalysis**, by **Stimulus**. Seven went to the post and G. D. Widener's **Vietta** was the early pace setter. Into the stretch **Mrs. Ames** drove past to win by a nose over Greentree Stable's **Stir Up** who had moved up into 2nd place. **Mrs. Ames** initial start was in the Fashion Stakes in which she won over **Vietta**.

A. F. Plock's **Woodford Lad** chalked up 3 straight at Suffolk Downs on the 5th in a driving finish to annex the Commonwealth Handicap. For 3-year-olds, the Commonwealth attracted 9 starters. H. G. Bedwell's **Sollure** finished 2nd and Mrs. S. S. Zell's **Unchallenged**, 3rd.

Summaries

National Stallion Stakes, Belmont, 5 f., 2-yr.-olds. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$12,320; 2nd: \$2,000; 3rd: \$1,000; 4th: \$500. Winner: B. f. by Johnstown—Catalysis, by Stimulus. Trainer: P. M. Burch. Time: .58 4-5.
1. Mrs. Ames, (Longchamps Farms), 114, T. Atkinson.
2. Stir Up, (Greentree Stable), 122, J. Gilbert.
3. Vietta, (G. D. Widener), 119, C. McCreary.
Seven started; also ran (order of finish): B. F. Lister's Eternity, 122, W. Sedlacek; Calumet Farm's Her-

ald, 122, B. Thompson; H. P. Headley's Megogo, 117, C. Bierman; E. Lasker's Snafu, 122, W. Mehrtens. Won driving by a nose; place driving by 4; show same by 2. No scratches.
Belmont Stakes, Belmont, 1 1/2 mi., 3-yr.-olds. Purse, \$25,000 added; net value to winner, \$35,340; 2nd: \$5,000; 3rd: \$2,500. Winner: Br. c. by Reigh Count—Quickly, by Haste. Trainer: G. D. Cameron. Time: 2.28 1-5.

1. Count Fleet, (Mrs. J. D. Hertz), 126, J. Longden.
2. Fairy Manhurst, (Foxcatcher Farms), 126, J. Gilbert.
3. Deseronto, (Beverly Bogert), 126, J. Stout.

Only three started. Won galloping by 25; place driving by 3/4. No scratches.

Henry of Navarre Handicap, Belmont, 6 f., 3 & up. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$3,325; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: B. c. by Jack High—Loose Foot, by Terry. Trainer: T. D. Grimes. Time: 1.10 1-5.

1. With Regards, (Mrs. J. Grimes), 120, J. Longden.
2. Ariel Lad, (M. T. Selznick), 106, G. Challis.
3. Vain Prince, (Mrs. C. Phillips), 112, W. Mehrtens.

Eleven started; also ran (order of finish): Calumet Farm's Sun Again, 118, S. Young; Howe Stable's Cassis, 113, S. Brooks; Mrs. B. DiGiorgio's Mettlesome, 108, J. Thornburg; Mrs. R. McIlvain's Bright Willie, 115, A. Robertson; Calumet Farm's Nellie L., 100, C. McCreary; Longchamps Farms' Baby Dumping, 106, T. Atkinson; V. Emanuel's Omission, 106, J. Deering; Mrs. T. Christopher's Doublab, 122, B. Thompson. Won driving by a head; place driving by 3/4; show same by 2. Scratched: Whirlaway, Kingfisher.

Commonwealth Handicap, Suffolk Downs, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$4,370; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: Ch. c. by Hadagal—Aldrie Lass, by Lucky Hour. Trainer: L. H. Hunt. Time: 1.12 2-5.

1. Woodford Lad, (A. F. Plock), 114, W. Turnbull.
2. Sollure, (H. G. Bedwell), 115, R. Sisto.
3. Unchallenged, (Mrs. S. S. Zell), 122, H. Claggett.

Nine started; also ran (order of finish): Vilone & Parulli's Black Grip, 112, J. Lynch; H. H. Polk's Dream Parade, 100, W. Canning; Rumstick Lodge Stable's Ample Reward, 112, J. Breen; H. C. McGehee's Fairy Trace, 103, G. McMullen; Mrs. A. R. Smith's Through Bound, 128, T. Luther; H. Barnett's Medid, 111, M. Pena. Won driving by a nose; place driving by 3; show same by 3. Scratched: Zacabrand, Partido.

Steger Handicap, Lincoln Fields, 6 1/2 f., 3 & up. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner, \$4,360; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: Dk. b. f. (4) by imp. Bull Dog—Myrtlewood, by Blue Larkspur. Trainer: J. M. Goode. Time: 1.20 3-5.

Continued on Page Seventeen

Eastern Yearlings To Be Sold At Meadow Brook Club

After much long distance and other conferring, the Eastern breeders of Thoroughbreds have in collaboration with Mrs. Tanter of Fasig-Tipton decided to hold the sale of their yearlings at the famous Meadow Brook Club, on Long Island on September 21 and 22, which days fall on Tuesday and Wednesday of that month.

Several reasons were responsible for this action, which will of course partly take the place of the Saratoga Sales. The Kentucky section will sell at Keeneland, Kentucky, but the Eastern men felt that it would be far better for them to use an eastern point in offering their youngsters under the hammer.

The question of dates then arose, and no better time could be chosen than while the Belmont Racing is in progress, as it is acceptedly the collecting point of the principle racegoers at that time, in the east.

But what more convenient location than the Meadow Brook Club—where the greatest polo games in recent history of the game were annually played, till this war. It is an easy trip from Belmont to Meadow Brook—it is fair to believe that these two days of sale will be a new advance in the general popularity of the "marketing of yearlings".

In keeping with this momentous decision (and view it as you may, it is just that), no doubt breeders will make early preparations to offer the best of their best, so that the sales made in the east may cause the buyers to take their hats off to the recording of a fine sale of great youngsters. It is an opportunity that Eastern breeders cannot fail to take advantage of.

THE HORSE'S WORST ENEMY SURRENDERS

Unconditionally THOROUGHbred to STRONGylezine

The horse world knows worms as the horse's worst enemy, bringing on more maladies than any other cause. And now, at last, there is a safe, effective, non-toxic remedy for worms—that works without the loss of a day's training!

Trainers like Hirsch Jacobs and many leading breeders recommend Strongylezine without reservation. Easy to administer, it requires no starving, tubing or drenching. And it can be used safely for sucklings, brood mares, yearlings, as well as horses in training.

Price \$3.00 per bottle—\$30.00 per dozen. From your dealer or postpaid from us. Send name of dealer. Get free booklet "Worms in Horses." P. O. Box 200, Lima, Pa.

California Representative
KING'S PHARMACY, ARCADIA, CAL.
Man-O-War
REMEDY COMPANY



WAR and the HORSE



A Cavalry Regiment Overseas

By COL. J. W. CUNNINGHAM
(Courtesy Of The Cavalry Journal)

Preparation For Overseas

When a regiment is alerted for overseas service, the first question to arise is that of equipment. Orders from higher authority require that it be limited to that specified in the Table of Basic Allowances. In general, this has proven satisfactory for a cavalry regiment. The six months' supply of maintenance materiel, however, as prescribed in the Table of Basic Allowances, is based on requirements of dismounted organizations. To these must be added certain supplies peculiar to the cavalry, such as neatsfoot oil, saddle soap, sponges, repair parts for machine gun and ammunition, hangers, horse equipment, leather, etc.

To allow for the use of saddle bags in place of the infantry packs, a certain amount of adjustment must also be made in the prescribed plan for the packing of individual equipment. Changes in the normal packing of barrack bags A and B are necessary in order to dispose of the shelter-half and blanket, as they naturally cannot be carried in the saddle bags.

Among items not listed as prescribed equipment, but which should be included by a unit preparing for an overseas assignment, is a moving picture projector and generator.

Another item that should be mentioned is the matter of motor spare parts and accessories. Any regiment going overseas should take all of them possible. They will be needed.

Should the band instruments be taken? Yes—by all means! Our Cavalry Band has been the greatest single morale factor, not only for this regiment, but for practically all neighboring units of all branches of the service.

Equipment must be packed in strong containers, marked as directed, with lists of equipment contained therein. In addition, a large and easily recognized identifying mark should be placed on the corner of each container. This will be particularly helpful in securing equipment upon debarkation.

During the period of preparation for overseas service, the closest attention should be given to the correct disposal of troop-owned property and the payment of bills—not only by organizations but by individuals. If insisted upon, this will eliminate much paper work after arrival.

Aboard Transport

The regiment embarked, and every attention was immediately given to the security of the vessel. All caliber .50 guns were mounted and manned, as were all 37mm guns. Calls-

thens, and "abandon ship" drills were conducted. In addition to the gun crews, a considerable portion of the command was occupied by police, guard, and kitchen details. Officers schools were conducted during the voyage. Duties of some kind were assigned to as many as possible in order to counteract the monotony of the days at sea under conditions of crowded quarters and limited deck space.

The usual blackout was in effect, and upon one occasion of an actual alert against submarine attack, the conduct of officers and men was excellent, and reflected their prior training.

Debarcation

When the promised land was reached, the regiment debarked and immediately marched to a near-by staging area, then promptly marched back again, to unload the ship.

At this point it was discovered that we had apparently landed in the original nest of "Ali Baba and his Forty Thieves." Property and Post Exchange supplies disappeared under our very eyes, and this situation was remedied only by the establishment of a heavy guard. If possible, all organizations should take their own Post Exchange supplies with them overseas.

Semi-Permanent Camp

After several days in the initial staging area, the regiment was directed to move to a more suitable location. This area proved to be a fortunate choice. Located in a broad valley through which run several crystal-clear streams, the site affords ample camp space, a drill field approximately the size of that at Fort Bliss, water, grass and considerable cover. Roads, bridges, corrals, feed boxes, and racks for long forage have been constructed. Kitchens have been screened, and are now equipped with concrete floors. Wooden frame mess halls are now screened and are fly-proof and comfortable.

Animals

Upon arrival, it was discovered that approximately five hundred recently purchased animals had been torpedoed en route. The several hundred on hand were inferior in quality and in very poor condition. This situation was soon straightened out, and the regiment is now completely mounted. The conditioning of these animals has been a difficult task. Many of them arrived after their sea voyage with strangles or in such a condition as to make them unfit for duty for a considerable period of time. In addition, many of them, approximately four hundred, are under five years of age, and require

careful handling. Very few of these animals were broken before they arrived, and there has been a heavy casualty list in the near-by hospital for some months.

The feed situation for horses has been another one of our problems. Oats have been furnished in good quality and in sufficient quantity. There has been little or no "hay" as we understood the word in the United States. The bulk forage has consisted for some months of chaff, which is nothing more nor less than chopped up oats and straw. It was found very unsatisfactory to feed this chaff in nose bags and some 200 twenty-foot feed troughs had to be constructed without delay. For the last few months the long forage has consisted of the oat stalk with the oat heads upon it. The result is that the animals eat the oats, pull out the straw, and trample a great deal of it under foot. This causes considerable waste. It is the opinion of all officers, including the regimental veterinarians, that the animals cannot do as well on this present long forage. It is deficient in nutritive value and should be replaced at the earliest possible moment, preferably by a roughage similar to the hay grown in the United States or at least by the chaff referred to above.

Approximately 60 per cent of the animals show a great deal of Thoroughbred blood. They have good heads and necks, long sloping shoulders, and straight legs. There is a strong tendency, however, to short sloping croups, and light bone. The high withers have been a source of trouble. Of the considerable number of small, stocky, draft-type animals received, a few have made excellent pack horses, but many are unsuited for use as either pack or riding horses because of their too-broad backs and almost entire lack of withers. Some of these have made excellent work horses, however, and all troops have developed good teams.

Training

Training has been based upon war department directives applicable to this theater of operations, and upon personal accounts of troops who have seen active duty. Much emphasis has been placed upon rifle firing at short ranges, conditioning marches, dismounted reconnaissance of the rugged terrain of this locality, and hand-to-hand combat. Again, the bayonet has been a very useful weapon in preparation for this type of fighting.

Officers and noncommissioned officers classes are conducted, and in general our training has corresponded very largely to that required at home.

The regiment has been seriously handicapped by details and special duty requirements—varying in number from 100 to 300 men—which have been continuous since our arrival.

General

The climate of this locality is excellent. The health of the command, aside from the casualties incurred in breaking the remounts, has been excellent—comparable to that of our best located posts at home.

The greatest problem now confronting us is the preservation of the present high state of morale which is maintained by keeping everyone reasonably occupied, yet providing time for such recreation as conditions afford. This cavalry regiment, trained to fight mounted or dismounted, intends to be ready to meet the enemy.

European Commands

There is a feeling round some of the circles in Washington that Cavalry officers will not get much of a break in this man's war—we have tried to keep this back—to take the "oh that's eyewash, forget it" sort of attitude—but in case it gets to the ears of our readers before we tell you, we are going to give you the point of view of the insider-looking-out and the outsider-looking-in.

The army has always been made up of cliques—the various branches have generally speaking been not too neighborly. Jealousy, one of the other, has been very prevalent. But war is war. An example was the last war—Pershing to a great extent used cavalry officers round him and in command of some of his larger commands—though there were never enough to go all the way round. J. J. Pershing used what cavalry officers he felt were fitted for the jobs he assigned to them—from then on he placed officers from any branch in the various commands, of combat units that is.

Now, in this war, there is a squawk in certain circles, that McNair, not being cavalry or horse minded, will slight the cavalry officers. That Truscott and Scott will never get, but so far, as they are Cavalrymen—that Terry Allen should now be a Lieutenant-General, but isn't because he is cavalry—that George Patton has been shelved because he is cavalry—"I tell you the boys down the road just can't see the cavalry in this show"—that is the general cry—IT IS WRONG—it will not matter what branch of the service a man belongs to, if he is fit for the job he will get a stab at it—if he proves he can't handle it, he will be removed—its hard to pick winners all the time.

True it is that certain officers are "naturals" when it comes to fighting, actual active combat duty—and when that particular war is over you might just as well wrap them up in cellophane, till another war shows up—but this is a war—and the cellophane will come off many men who in peace time can't even carry out a good inspection.

So, if in your visiting, you hear the cavalry roared and the cavalry officers' various abilities questioned—just bear in mind that the brass hats are out to win the war—that if they did not have an upbringing in the school of the trooper—it won't blur their vision if a good officer shows up, fit to command, and he a cavalryman.

DRIVE Without GAS

Unlimited Un-Rationed Driving in our

CARRIAGES

Purchased from famous estates
All types . . . For all purposes

SURREYS	GIGS
BUGGIES	CARTS
CLUB WAGONS	PHAETONS
ROAD COACHES	VICTORIAs
STATION WAGONS	BROUGHAMS

Many others to choose from

HARNESS TO MATCH

B O O T S	BREECHES
English type 695	Smartly 395
or Western . . .	styled . . .
Imported . . . \$10	Custom-made . \$15

SADDLES

All Types, Makes
New and Used
Saddles Repaired

Dude Ranch

10-Gallon Hats
Frontiers, Spurs
Blue Jeans, Shirts

Send for Catalog interested in
() Saddlery () Riding Togs () Carriages

ESTABLISHED 1875

KAUFFMAN

141 EAST 24th ST., N. Y.

—Bet. 3rd & Lexington Aves.—

UNPAINTED PORTRAIT

By DeCourcy Wright

In the woods there is an ancient fox-den, which through many years has served as maternity hospital and nursery for vixens and cubs. A bare mound of clay, standing out amid the spread of dry leaves, marks the spot. Foxes for all their astuteness, are curiously indifferent to such advertisement. The mound was made of earth scratched out of the hole by successive tenants, each of whom seems to have been called upon to repair and enlarge the underground chamber, so that each year finds fresh clay excavated and spread atop of what was already there. The surface is soon worn smooth by padding of feet and rolling over of soft bodies, as the cubs play about. All around, a litter of feathers, skins of animals and old well-gnawed bones, testify unmistakably to the occupation of the place by the fox-species.

Here the vixen had brought out for the first time her one and only cub to see the light of day, an unusually small family, for most of them have three or four in a litter. The little beast no bigger than a three months old kitten lay on the clay mound playing with its mother.

It was in April and the foliage was yet so scant that sunshine poured down upon the earth, despite the overhanging trees, and made the world seem to the little cub a very delightful place indeed. Warmth and good cheer, with his mother close by and ready to furnish him good milk at any moment! Could there be a happier time in the life of a fox?

Then suddenly there loomed up the great figure of a man. He had come against the wind and come very silently, stepping clear of dry twigs which crack and tell of approaching footfalls, and stepping so gently on the dry leaves that scarcely a rustle could be heard. One briefest glance, and the vixen fled, vanishing like a brown shadow leaving to the cub the safe refuge of the den with its winding passages below ground. The mother's flight was so quick, however, that the cub was bewildered, and seemed not to know that anything was wrong. He merely lay on his belly watching his mother disappear in the briary thicket. No sound had come to his pointed ears and his eyes unaccustomed to light, saw nothing fearsome in the human form which had frozen into a mere dead image of a man. It meant no more to the cub than the stolid trunks of trees which stood stiffly and harmlessly all about. Yet there came a new experience to him. His pointed nose began to sniff and to cast about for a strange scent as we feel with our hands in darkness. The odor of human-kind came to him for the first time and instinctively his nervous system reacted. The blessed relaxation which he had been enjoying in the warm sunshine disappeared as quickly as had the fleeing vixen. Now he was a little brown ball of fluffy alertness, standing upon his four baby legs, while it slowly dawned upon him that something new had come to pass in this pleasant world. His eyes peered about him and saw nothing, and his ears pricked ever so sharply heard nothing, yet his nose told him of the nearness of something untoward, something disquieting.

The man stood beside a tree, very still and silent, watching with eager eyes the little cub, one animal looking at another. The man knew somewhat about the world at large but very little about foxes. He had been over much of the world and seen many things, but never before had he peered into the face of a wild fox in the woods not more than twenty feet from him. Faces of men had always interested him and faces of animals, too, for it seemed to him that the spirit of men and animals looks out through their faces, just as a person standing in the dark interior of a room looks out through a window. The analogy did not carry him as far as he wished, however, for one standing outside, can sometimes see within the room by peering in the window, while no matter how the man concentrated his gaze upon the face of the little fox he could not see the spirit within. All was dark and obscure. No doubt it was a simple enough little spirit, by no means as complex as that of the man. Possibly it was nothing more than an intense desire for food at the present moment, which, when food should be obtained, would be changed into a spirit of repose.

Be that as it may, the little fox very soon became indifferent to such new sensations as were stirred up in that obscure spirit of his by the presence of an individual of the human species, and casually began to sniff at dead leaves on the earth. Finding nothing of interest in them, sleep threatened very promptly to overtake him. After a prodigious yawn he turned toward the unpretentious hole which constituted the entrance to his abode, and slipped out of sight into the darkness within. The human spectator stood, with a look of disappointment on his face. Who would have thought that, he, a representative of that sanctified species of animals which has come to rule over the earth, would make so feeble an impression upon an insignificant fox-cub! The man had desired so little from the interview. Had he come suddenly upon a little child at play, he would have got more. No doubt there would have been a word or two of childish prattle, a smile or a grimace, but the little fox just turned away carrying the entire content of his little fox spirit securely wrapped within his furry little person. It was as if the man had gone a long distance to pay his respects to some important personage, who had greeted him with no more enthusiasm than was shown by a yawn and a disinterested withdrawal from view.

Such indifference, however, did not deter the man when one evening soon afterwards he heard unmistakable sounds of night-hunters out with fox-hounds, from going forth to listen. To his disgust the voice of a hound was heard mouthing away right near the very den where the little fox resided.

Then rang out in the still night a queer sound, the agonized cry of a vixen a quarter of a mile away, a weird, wild scream. Maybe she was crying for help for the little cub, or maybe she hoped to draw the hunters and their hounds after her, so that they would not disturb the cub. At any rate it was a hot night with warm south wind and no scent at all for the loud-mouthed hound and his mongrel companions to hunt by, so beyond disturbing the peace of a blessed night beneath the stars, no harm was done either to vixen or cub. The man withdrew from beneath the star-lit night and the strong south wind and betook himself to bed.

It is somewhat the vogue nowadays for people to observe wild creatures

and to take interest in them. Moreover, this man was an artist by profession, and tried to paint pictures, which, not only would sell but would convey to the world some hint of the things which the artist frequently saw or imagined, which things interested him vastly though very frequently failed to interest other people. This little fox might be a well-spring of inspiration. Who knows what a clever artist might glean from an interview with a genuine wild fox? So the man a few days later found himself watching at a distance through a field glass, the same rounded mound of clay. After a while he was rewarded by seeing his little friend and to his surprise, two other cubs, the latter twice the size of the former. The two large cubs played together, romping and biting at one another after the way of puppies but the little fellow sat aloof watching the others. Before very long the large cubs withdrew and were observed to enter another den several hundred yards away, while the small cub stayed where he was quite alone. A quaint little figure he presented, persistently sniffing about at dead leaves and bits of sticks. Sad and lonely he must be as he seemed to have no brothers and sisters to keep him company. Happily he could not see the vast world full of people all hating foxes, into which he so feeble, had been introduced to fight his way through.

The man wondered about it and felt so sorry for the little chap that he went away and soon returned with a piece of fresh meat. Creeping very softly through the woods, it was not hard to approach quite near, by the expedient of standing very still when the fox looked and only advancing when his head was turned away. Soon no more than fifteen or twenty feet separated them, and the cub as before fell to casting about with his nose obviously scenting his visitor, with fresh meat in hand. There seemed to be no alarm and much eagerness, much interest, not to say enthusiasm, this time. Suddenly the man moved inopportunely. The cub saw him, but instead of retreating to his den, advanced gladly as a friendly puppy might. Rather too eagerly he came, and seized the man's trousers in his teeth, holding on with such determination, that his little jaws had to be gently prized open so as to release his hold. Then the meat was brought to the front and the cub gladly transferred his attention to that, seizing it frantically and rushing back into the den. No doubt the poor thing was starving. He must have been deserted by his mother. Here was food, not only for the fox, but for meditation by the man. Here was indeed a glimpse of the fox's spirit; a starving little fox lying there on the mound of clay, too immature to know how to go forth and hunt for food.

That was the reason then for so persistent sniffing of leaves and dead sticks and for the frenzied rush at the man. Not much fear in the spirit of this little fox; only frenzied eagerness. What keen satisfaction must have come to him as he put away that good red meat fresh from a respectable butcher's shop! Perhaps his view of the world now would be confused and distorted by this too good meat, for it is not the fate of foxes often to be so fed. He might go forth into life with an abiding confidence in the good luck to follow him and what disillusionment would come! This one friendly human will count little against the array of farmers' wives all hating foxes, and of farmers and farmers' boys all delighted at any chance to destroy them. So the man took the meat to the little fox day after day and the two of them got on friendly terms. The meat was eagerly snapped from the man's hand and if the piece was small enough was quickly swallowed or if too large to be so promptly disposed of, was galloped away with to the den.

Then came a day when the two large cubs of the neighboring den were led away by their mother to parts unknown, for it is the way of vixen to vacate dens after these places have become foul with debris and filth. Moreover, as spring passes, and vegetation grows, the trees and all the low-growing shrubbery come into full leaf so that no longer are the woods transparent to the keen sight of men, but all curtailed off from curious eyes. And many of the fields, too, are overgrown with dense cover. Then it is comparatively safe for foxes to go about in broad daylight, and to sleep in the warm sunshine wherever the notion takes them, and it is far pleasanter to use no den. Even in rainy weather, they may curl up snugly beneath some fallen tree or other cosy nook and have little need for dens beneath ground. So the little fox's neighbors went away following their mother in a solemn procession and anyone might have found proof of this if he would, by observing the footprints along the edge of the corn field where the mud was soft after a shower of rain. There were the vixen's footprints and all mixed up with them, smaller footprints trailing along ever so far until they faded in the long grass and weeds. Yet the little fox's mother, having deserted him, as the man thought, there was nobody to lead him away from the dark recesses of the den where he was born. The man tried to entice him away with small bits of meat, but after following hesitatingly, a few yards, always the little figure came to a halt and went loping back until lost to view. Yet perhaps due allowance was not made for the cunning of vixens. Nobody knows but that when the man had his trysts with the little fox, the vixen was actually in the den, and gobbled up the large bits of meat and delectable bones which the little fox raced away with, to those subterranean chambers so secure and restful for foxes.

Anyway it was a rare opportunity to the man being superior to all the wild creatures, to descend from the high level of civilized doings and consort with even so insignificant a representative of the fox species. Yet beyond the mere superficial observation that foxes do not see very clearly and depend more upon their noses and ears than their eyes for keeping tab on what is going on around them; it is doubtful whether the artist had learnt very much. He did not want to record in the interest of science, any new discoveries. He had very slight interest in science. Neither was he given over to any society for the doing away with steel traps, or to deter ladies from wrapping fox furs around their necks. It was perhaps merely boredom with machines and noise and buildings and the mad race for publicity, which made the daily routine of foxes seem so fascinating, for these animals avoid as best they can all of these outstanding characteristics of civilization. How quietly they move, scarcely rustling the driest of leaves beneath their feet! How contentedly they pass the time, asleep in the sun or hidden beneath the earth! They have no time-piece but the sun and the time it takes the earth to turn over is divided, not into twenty-four hours, but only two, namely, daylight and darkness, the latter being much more interesting. They have no need for weather reports to influence their future activities, but take whatever comes without preparation, and no doubt pay scant heed even to

Continued on Page Nineteen

STEEPLECHASING
(Pics. F. J. Cosner)
(Courtesy Tom Pilcher.)



CRUSADER nearest the camera with Louis Helm up, neck and neck with the winner, CALLING CARD, over the last fence.

CALLING CARD, owned by C and C Stables up, winner of the Open Steeplechase, on May 23rd, Capt. Pat Conar up, at the Riviera Country Club, California. To the left is Tommie Warren, still in there for the horse, whether showing, hunting, polo or 'chasing.

To us it seems a thing of importance, this bottom picture. Taken with sideboards of a polo field showing in the left hand corner, a goodlooking blood horse with clean legs and two men who are still doing all they can for the horse, out on the West Coast where the Japs are not so far away. They also took the trouble to send us these photographs. (The New York Tracks would do well to note).



COQ D'ESPRIT



This picture of my horse, COQ D'ESPRIT 1934, by *Coq Gaulois - Dulcy by *Light Brigade was taken a month ago especially for The Chronicle. He stands 16.3½, weighs 1,500 lbs. and has 79" girth and 9½" below the knee. He has a marvelous disposition and has inherited the jumping qualities of his sire *Coq Gaulois, with the addition of *Light Brigade. Just recently I have sold two of his get to hunting men of the North who were looking for show prospects as well as hunting ability. I have other youngsters to sell at my farm. This bloodline is unhesitatingly recommended to the man who wants the best.

Fee: \$50 Return

MARES BOARDED REASONABLY

VISITORS WELCOME

DR. L. M. ALLEN

Winchester, Va.

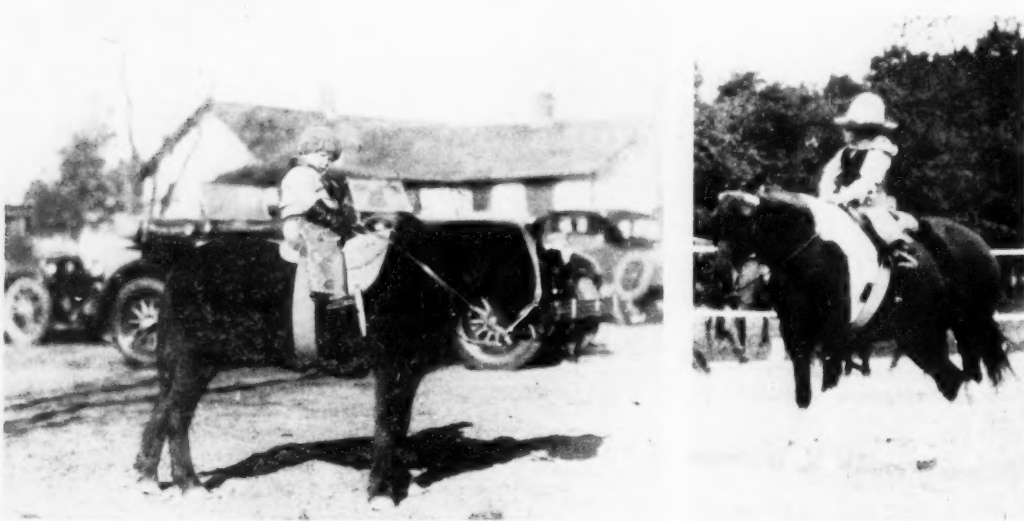
Clifton Farm, Berryville, Va.

START THEM YOUNG



At the ripe age of 2, Gillis Hamilton is in the show ring, guided by "mother," who probably started at the same age. The mount is a Hamilton raised pony too. They won their class.

"In my opinion the younger you start to make kids think in terms of their mount, the quicker they will think for and of others---and that is a trait that goes a long way toward the right development of man or woman."



Above:-A hunting man at 3, this young man seemed to show up with surprising regularity whenever hounds would check, the only thing he and his one-eyed shetland could never get used to were prairie dog holes! He had three seasons on this pony, at which time the black was turned over to another rider of tender age. Above right:-The late George Miller of the famous 101 ranch donated this spotted mount of breeding unknown for the diminutive cowhand to enter in the show ring. Mounting was done by enticing the "spot" to graze and then crawl up the neck - simple!

A Top Show Pony



**Farnley Farm Offers
BLACK MAGIC
Dartmoor-Thoroughbred
Cross.**

Bl. G., 6 yrs., 14.1
Winner over jumps, in harness,
and in hack classes. Up to
weight.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Mackay Smith
White Post, Va.

Notes From Great Britain

By J. FAIRFAX-BLAKEBOROUGH

White Horse Of Hambleton Hills Is Wearing His Wartime Camouflage

Recently we have had gales which have tested the crows' nests and provided them with abundant sticks to repair damage and strewn country lanes with 'kinlin', which villagers have not been slow to gather. Many an old tree has been laid low and we have seen heaps of lime laid ready for spreading carried in clouds far from the land of those who had led it. Old-time farmers were great believers in lime and kept small local kilns going, but one by one these dropped into disuse through lack of customers. Now there has been (in view of Government assistance), a return to liming the land, and the other day we heard an old huntsman rejoicing that this should be so. "Hounds can run on limed land", he said, "but they're beaten when these artificial manures are used". Speaking of lime, Mr. Robert Thompson writes to me from Kilburn (he is the famous wood-carver there), that the well-known Yorks landmark, the White Horse of Hambleton Hills, is to have his coat of lime when days of peace return. He adds "The Kilburn White Horse is not going to the dogs. He is only wearing his wartime camouflage".

In Rural England

Reverting to the tempests of April, which reminded us of the memorable "World turned upside down" day Mr. John Jorrocks experienced with his Handley Cross Hounds, the dafodils have indeed "danced in the winds"—gilded acres of them in some parts of the north, which neither motorists nor the flat-cart hawking fraternity have this year molested. Soon there will be armies of cyclists tearing up far more bluebells than they want or can carry away, and strewing the roads with the surplus. It is strange how some townsfolk seem drawn to woods and to moorlands with insatiable acquisitive intent. They uproot, tear down, pillage and destroy the very beauties they have come to see. I heard the other day of an estate owner who gives free entry to his woodlands on certain days of the week. These woodlands are rich in ferns and more than the common specimens have been introduced. One day the owner found an apparently well-to-do man with bag and trowel digging up some of the rarer ferns. On remonstrating with the pillager the only apology received was "I'm a collector of ferns and I haven't got these".

Bracken

If only the warnings and urgings of Col. V. Holt of Kirmoorside, had been heeded three or four years ago there would now have been available for grazing on the foothills (and, indeed, higher up), thousands of acres of good herbage which would have fed countless more sheep and cattle. It is still covered with bracken, which continues to spread, although Col. Holt has proved that his invention can eradicate it. Burning does little good, the roots being too deep

to destroy by this means. Moreover, except in experienced hands, (and plenty of them), burning heather or bracken is a dangerous undertaking. One or two farmers who, either by order, or on their own initiative, have endeavoured to bring bracken-infested land under cultivation, have tried burning and have found themselves in court in consequence. They have left the burnt area after, as they thought, beating out all the fire, but a wind has got up and caused a flame during the "blackout" period. One farmer, chose a Sunday for this scorched earth operation so that he could spend the whole day upon it, but when night came and he thought his labours over, and the fire extinguished, a sudden wind arose, blew the smouldering places into a flame, and, although he got assistance, this could not beat the wind. Then came the local fire-engine, but as there was no water, it might as well have stayed at home. When the farmer appeared before the local court the magistrates were fortunately men who understood the difficulties of moorland fires and also realised the efforts he had made. They merely ordered him to pay the costs without recording a conviction. This is as it should be!

Lady Owners

Speaking of lady owners we are told that after the war there will be more than ever of them. They were increasing apace before hostilities started and it was no uncommon thing to see several ladies going into weighing-rooms to declare their horses as runners, sometimes to the embarrassment of half-naked jockeys standing at their dressing-room door. Many of us can remember when a woman was never known to enter a weighingroom, with the exception perhaps of the laundry hands who brought a basket of clean breeches. Nevertheless, I have a record of one woman who acted as clerk of the scales. Few sportswomen are keener on breeding and racing bloodstock than the Countess of Chesterfield who has just sent to Michael Everitt at Middleham a beautiful three-year-old to train—"Cecily" (out of Matanilla and by Cecil). Everitt, by the way has just leased from Lady Chesterfield the 2-year-old filly *Opportunity* by *Winat* out of *Optima*. This youngster is certain to win races. The Countess of Chesterfield is, of course, one of the sport-loving Wilson family of shipping fame. They have all hunted, Mastered hounds, raced, shot, fished, and, as Whyte Melville put it "played the game all round". We might finish the rhyme and say of them that "the best of their fun, they freely admit they owe it to horse and hound." Lady Chesterfield lives at Beningbrough Hall near York, once owned by Hutchinson, an ex-Hambleton stableboy, who made his fortune by wagering and owned and bred some classic winners. The Chesterfields once had

a severe restriction put on their Turf activities for the 4th Earl left the following clause in his will:

"In case my godson, Philip Stanhope, shall at any time keep, or be concerned in keeping any racehorse or pack of hounds, or reside one night at Newmarket, that infamous seminary of iniquity and ill-manners, during the course of the races there, or shall resort to the said races, or shall lose in one day at any game or bet whatsoever, the sum of

£500, then, in any of the cases aforesaid, it is my express will that he shall forfeit and pay out of my estate the sum of £50,000 to and for the use of the Dean and Chapter of Westminster".

He laid low but his son (the 6th Earl) owned the winners of Two Oaks and a St. Leger, and registered the crimson jacket, with dark blue sleeves, which both the present Earl and Lady Chesterfield use today, with distinguishing caps.

HUNTER DIRECTORY

TREND REPORT (Up-To-Date News)

"I am sorry I didn't get to talk to you, I was at the time trying to get a price on the best young hunter prospect I have seen in a long time." That from a man who makes a good income at the business, a very astute Irishman. HE WAS BUYING TO RESELL.

"I am in doubt whether I should offer any more ponies and cobs, I am running short, the demand has been extraordinary." That from a man who breeds them.

"Contrary to my first expectations, the book on my stallion is full—the best lot of hunter mares he has had since I installed him at the head of my stud." A very successful breeder.

CALIFORNIA

BARBARA WORTH STABLES
Winning Hunters and Jumpers
Working Hunters and Prospects
Available at all times.
MR. & MRS. CHAS. ZIMMERMAN
Sacramento, Calif.

CONNECTICUT

JOE HALE'S IRISH HUNTERS
"They have no equal"
Stanwich Rd., Greenwich
Tel. Greenwich 4448-W

DELAWARE

FRED FINCH
Montchanin, Del.

ILLINOIS

GREENTREE STABLES
Norwood Park, Illinois
Telephone River Grove 588
Hunters, Jumpers bought and sold.
Trained -- Boarded
Clark Brown (Trainer)

NEW YORK

E. C. BOWDEN
South Millbrook, N. Y.
GOOD SOUND HUNTERS AND HACKS
Always On Hand
Tel: Millbrook 81

THE HOME OF CHAMPIONS
Always on hand a large selection of
Hunters - Hackneys - 3 and 5-Galied Horses
GEORGE BRAUN SALES STABLES
near Buffalo Airport,
Williamsville, N. Y.

TWIN LAKES STUD FARM
DEMONSTRATION at \$50 fee
Promising Young Stock For Sale
Goldens Bridge, N. Y. -- Tel: Katonah 167

NORTH CAROLINA

MILE AWAY STABLES
Made—Green—Suitable—Hunters
Boarding—Schooling—Riding Instructions
YOUNG NATIVE, b. h., 1932, by Pompey—
Giggles, by Polymellon. Private contract
Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Moss, Southern Pines, N.C.
Tel: 5182 On U. S. Route No. 1
Summer Address:
Linville Stables, Linville, N. C.

LOMBARDY FARM
Dr. & Mrs. C. L. Haywood, Jr.
Thoroughbred Hunters and Prospects
U. S. No. 21 Elkin, N. C. Phone 188

FRED WILMHURST
Southdown Farm
Thoroughbreds & Thoroughbred Prospects
Westy, N. C. Tel. Launenburg 2408

PENNSYLVANIA

E. C. BOWWELL
MIDDLE AND HEAVYWEIGHT HUNTERS
Out of Registered Cleveland Bay Mares
R. D. 4, Greensburg, Pa. Tel. 9054-J-1

SYDNEY GLASS
Young Hunters and Show Prospects
R. D. 4, West Chester, Pa.
Phone: West Chester 2716

"THE HOME OF CHAMPIONS"

Always has a large selection of
HUNTERS AND JUMPERS
ready for the show ring or hunting field.
See and try them before you buy your next
horse.
GEORGE BRAUN SALES AND TRAINING
STABLE
Squaw Run Road, Aspinwall, Pa.
(Suburb of Pittsburgh)

VIRGINIA

DR. L. M. ALLEN, CLIFTON FARM
Hunters, Timber, Brush and Show Prospects
All Ages

MANLEY CARTER
Carter Stables offer Hunters, Show Horses and
Show Prospects. Can take limited number
horses to board, break, school, and give hunt-
ing experience with recognized pack—rates
reasonable.
Orange, Va. Tel. 5111

FARNLEY FARM
MR. AND MRS. A. MACKAY SMITH
Heavy Wt. Hunters, Reg. Anglo-Cleveland
Heavy Wt. Hunter Prospects
Dartmoor and Welsh Ponies
White Post, Va. Telephone Boyce 75-J

MRS. CARY JACKSON
Young Horses Developed for the Show Ring
and Hunting Field
A Few Top Horses Available At All Times
Orange, Virginia

EDWARD B. JACOBS
Boyce, Va.
HUNTER PROSPECTS
GREEN AND EXPERIENCED HUNTERS

LLANGOLLEN FARMS
Hunters, Jumpers -- Show Horses
Flat and Steeplechase Prospects
Bred from Famous Whinney Mares
Upperville, Va. Mrs. M. E. Whitney

MEADOW LANE FARM
(Allan M. Hirsch)
Warm Springs, Virginia
HOME OF "SAN UTAR"
Choice Lot of Young Thoroughbreds and
Half-Breds
Tel. Hot Springs 5-L-1

HORACE MOFFETT
Made Hunters, Brush, Timber, Show Prospects
Marshall, Va. Marshall 16-F-22

WILLIAM H. FERRY
Show Prospects and Hunters
Cobham, Virginia
Tel: Charlottesville, Rural 6013-Y-3

FINE BROOK FARM
Racing -- Hunters and Show Prospects
HOME OF "MOKATAM" and "BLUE FETE"
F. A. O'KEEFE, JR. Warrenton, Va.
U. S. No. 15 10 miles South

SPRINGSBURY FARM
MR. AND MRS. GEORGE GREENHALGH
Horses—The Kind You Like To Ride Yourself
Berryville, Va. Phone 67

G. C. TUKE—ROCK SPRING FARM
Hunters Trained and Boarded
Hot Springs, Virginia Tel: Stable 803
Residence 806
Made Thoroughbred -- Halfbred Hunters
Promising Two-Year-Olds
Yearlings -- Yearlings

Hosiery Repairing Glove Repairing Glove Cleaning Re-weaving In-weaving

Southern Stelos Co.
618-12th St., N. W.
Washington, D. C.

The Chronicle

ESTABLISHED 1937

Stacy B. Lloyd, Jr., Publisher

Don L. Henderson, Editor
(Berryville, Virginia)Nancy G. Lee, Assistant Editor
(Middleburg, Virginia)

Gordon Ross Drawings reproduced through the courtesy of William E. Rudge's Sons, Inc.

Entered as second class matter in Berryville, Virginia each week.

Copyright 1941, by the Blue Ridge Press, Berryville, Va.

Published Weekly At
Berryville, Va.

Subscription Price:

\$5.00 In Advance
\$6.00 in Canada and other foreign countriesClassified Advertising:
\$2.00 Per Inch

Friday, June 11, 1943

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE MASTERS OF FOXHOUNDS ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
THE CHRONICLE welcomes, not only the latest news, but personal views of readers, on all subjects of general interest pertaining to the Thoroughbred, the Steeplechase, the Horse Show and the Hunting Field. The views expressed by correspondents are not necessarily those of THE CHRONICLE.

Communications should be accompanied by the writer's name and address, along with any pen name desired. THE CHRONICLE requests correspondents to write on one side of a sheet of paper, and when addressing THE CHRONICLE, not to direct the letter in the name of an Editor, as this may cause delay. All Editorial communications should be mailed to Berryville, Virginia.

Subscribers are urged to report any irregularity in the delivery of THE CHRONICLE, and when reporting changes of address state the former address where paper had been received.

THE CHRONICLE IS ON SALE AT:

BRENTANO'S BOOK STORE, 48th and 5th Avenue, New York.

SOUTHAMPTON SADDLERY COMPANY, Millbrook, N. Y.

STOMBOCK'S SADDLERY, 3278 M St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Advertising Representatives: Littell-Murray-Barnhill, Inc.

101 Park Ave., New York
(Murray Hill 3-1190)605 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.
(Superior 6558)

Editorials

DE GAULISTS FOR THE HORSE

There have been several instances lately of the effort to "carry on" which is being put out by horsemen through the country. It has not been, nor is it, nor will it be, as easy as it looks by the reports we are able to give.

When De Gaulle was backed down to Brittany, his plea to the French was to "carry on from here"—then he said, "let's carry on from North Africa." To both of these urgings the French Government was literally limp. So he took a plane and went to England, knowing that there at least he would be among men who had the same mind as he. Today his constant fight for his nation have proven that he had been right. If you met De Gaulle you would be bound to look at him with a feeling of respect—"this is a MAN".

In our world of the horse, there are plenty of men who were willing over a year ago to say, "I can see no future for the horse"—others who said, "let us try and make some hay while the sun shines, in this slump of horse use", so they turned to other more lucrative fields of activity. They left the horse to do the best he could, while they feathered their nests at the cost of the cause.

During 1942-43 The Chronicle has gained the support of some 800 new adherents to the preachings which we offer in the interests of the horse. We have been able to see the horse in use in Australia, mules in North Africa. At home a great number of small local shows are going on all over the land. We have seen a new race track operating in our neighbour country of Mexico and our hunting going on in such manner as the various hunting sections are able to operate. Racing is still hard at it and steeplechasing is on a higher plane than was its status or promise in 1941 or 1942.

We might be classed as a strong De Gaulist party, for the horse.

INSURANCE AND THE SERVICE

Every man who is in the services can own up to \$10,000 worth of cheap insurance, in fact it is "Term" insurance for the length of time he is in the service. He can then convert it into any form of ordinary policy at the existing rates, but without further physical examination.

Some of our readers who are in the service do not need added monies to take care of their families they may leave, others certainly do. To the former we say, this sum will be of value to pay off the taxation on your estate. To the latter we say, it's very well to be in uniform and doing your bit for your country, but you must make sure you have made this provision and that your family has the government receipt for the allotment you have made.

This is considered cause for an Editorial because we were asked the other day about this very thing, by a wife, who has a 1-year-old son and a

husband in Africa, nothing else—she has no notice of an allotment having been made and the War Department has written her that they have no record. That girl is in a spot. The soldier is riding a tank at this time, instead of a horse.

He has definitely not done the sporting thing, let's hope it is just carelessness, but no one can afford to be careless.

Letters to the Editor

Shows And Bonds

Dear Sir,

We read in your very interesting paper all the horse activities in the east. California hasn't been very active up to now. I think that at last the horsemen of California realize that Horses and Horse Shows can be beneficial to the War Effort, by raising money for many different deserving organizations, so our "Good Friend the Horse" can do his part in this time of stress. I am therefore submitting a few items of interest, which I hope may appeal to your readers:—

Horse Performances Sell War Bonds At Fresno

Paying for admission and reserved seats in War Stamps, then bidding the purchase of War Bonds to support the performance of their favorite horses in the ring, added \$21,012.50 to the Second War Loan drive on Easter Sunday at the Easter Parade Horse Show.

Top War Bond selling horse of the Show was Bourbon Babe, owned by Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Kellner, whose performance was paid for by the purchase of \$9,000 in bonds. Mr. and Mrs. Helm's California Sunshine brought in \$7,000, Big Stoop, the Miss Pat Sebala jumper, brought in \$4,000.

Horsemen Do Your Part.

Santa Paula

It is the duty of all to support this worthy cause. A benefit Horse Show to raise funds for the new Santa Clara Valley Hospital will be given by the horsemen of Ventura County. Sponsored by the Santa Paula Lions' Club.

Item From Van Nuys, Calif.

A Victory Horse Owners Assn. has been formed to help vicinities wanting a Horse Show. They will help put on the show. Find a sponsor and all proceeds go to a worthy cause. Their first show, promoted by them, will be the Rancho Almo, to go on May 29-30.

I hope you can use these notices in your paper, which I look for each week and read from cover to cover.

Sincerely,

Dorothy Stroh.

(Editor's Note:—This Association idea sounds sensible. Certainly commendable, we present the names of those on the Association:—Rodney B. Campbell, Al Sherwin, Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Radcliff, Percy Dunn, Allan Ross, Merle L. Templeton, Janet O'Neil, Lee O. Spears, Bill Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. Clem Atwater, Charles D. Travis, Gary Stroh, Phyllis French, Mr. and Mrs. Earl C. Nelson, N. L. Mercke, Mary B. Briggs, Gordon Murphy, Alex Sysin, Dorothy and Jimmie Stroh.)

Horsemastership

To The Editor:

It is with the utmost conviction that I write telling you that if the greater percentage of our riders would pay attention to what they have been able to read in the Horsemanship column of your paper, they would enjoy riding more and our country would have better made horses.

I have been in a position to see

unwieldy horses in the hunting field and show ring, which, had they had the proper principles of the best foreign and American schools applied, would have been very different animals.

Let the horseman who is satisfied because he can follow hounds without falling off, be more critical of the way his horse handles. Let him learn the theory of impulsion and the application of the aids to obtain that state of coordination by which the rider and the horse are able to operate as a smooth running unit. If he sells horses, he will get more for them, if he only rides his own horses, he will like them better.

There are too many self-satisfied horsemen and women in this world to whom their knowledge of horsemanship is about on a par with the complete belief many French men had in the Maginot Line—but there is proof that both are full of weaknesses.

Very truly yours,
Cavalry Graduate.

A Horse For An M-10

This check is to keep my Chronicle up-to-date, this new address will change to an A. P. O. one of these days. Then it will be pleasant, in a quiet moment somewhere, to read of horse and hound, and dream of days to come. I've swapped my horse for a tank destroyer, so these days I swing a leg up on an M. 10—quite a change! Good luck.

Sincerely,
Thomas H. Bennett, Jr.
1st Lieut. A. U. S.

4' 6" To 5'

P. S. The articles by Capt. Philip R. Crowe and Betty Babcock in the 21st issue had just the touch which I love and for once, in the latter, we find the fact that most of the hunting field referred to took a good stiff dose of jumping powder before they rode the drag in olden days.

My, but they were stiff—those fences were 4' 6" to 5' of solid post and rail.—H. S.

A Word For Arabs

To the Editor:

The article by Antonio Fachiri about Arabs in Russia was most interesting to me, as I have owned several Arabs. Few people, who have seen them can appreciate them at all, except for their peculiar beauty and quality. I have argued long and often with noted horsemen who favor all other breeds, about the benefits of breeding back to a good Arab, and they all say in short that that would be retrogressing.

For instance hunting men say that an Arab is too small yet the Arab is famous for his soundness, endurance and weight-carrying ability, and at the same time, there have been some famous Thoroughbred race horses, both on the flat and over jumps, not over 15.2.

Sincerely,
Miriam R. LeVin.

Continued on Page Eleven

Letters To The Editor

Continued from Page Ten

Fort Reno Reporting

Recently we were enormously entertained by someone self-styled as "Chief Little Atoka", presumably stationed at Fort Reno. To us it does not require much imagination to guess his identity as no one else could be so consistently wrong and misinformed.

We have heard some well-established facts about Reno which possibly will provide some interesting reading for "Chief Little Atoka" and his papoose, provided he's man enough to have one.

Sgt. Charles Gayer, playing once too often with fire, really got burned at last. It is anticipated that it will require at least 6 weeks for his recovery. Nice guy Charlie, but inclined to go off the deep end at the wrong time. This isn't the first time either.

Lt. Danny Shea has finally met his match. He's now taking lessons in the grooming and general care of a horse. He's not giving them, either, which is probably just as well. Perhaps this is the reason he is seldom seen around the Post in the evening. They say Oklahoma City is a fascinating place even on an "A" card.

Private Charles Leonard seems to have no regard for rank. He's only been in Reno for a short while but, after much headwork, he's discovered that enlisted men are the only ones to be saluted. He might have something there, but I'll bet he can't find it in Regulations. And then it is hard for an Easterner to realize Wartime conditions in the West. Incidentally he was measured the other day for a pitchfork. As he has always had his clothes made to order, the specifications on the pitchfork are expected to be very strict. Its too bad that head trouble keeps him from attending Officers' Candidate School. Apart from that he'd probably get through.

Col. Paul Morris is supposed to assume command in the near future. He was formerly Commanding Officer at Front Royal and later went to Lexington, Ky. He'll be really welcome in Reno, if what we hear is true.

The most recent addition to the Post is the 253rd Remount Squadron which moved over from the concentration camp the other day, apparently only two jumps ahead of the Japs. Capt. Rand seems to feel that all his jitterburgs will turn over a new leaf.

Incidentally Lts. Shea, Christmas, Murphy and Burdett are all members of the awkward squad. It is definitely not a privilege, but necessary. Strange things happen these days. By the way, Danny Shea has applied for leave to return home to put in his hay, we wonder if it is hay.

Private Sidney Watters, who has been twiddling his thumbs for so long, seems to be hesitant about requesting a furlough. Perhaps its because he hates to travel alone. A couple of stripes would probably keep him company enough.

We hear that Little Chief Atoka is having a fairly rough ride at Camp Lee. He never did get accustomed to any so-called book-learning. It must be tough to be really ignorant.

All the Easterners (and there are many) are sending out an appeal for firewater so they too can go on the warpath. Westerners seem to do all

right on lesser things, but Easterners are made of sterner stuff.

The Teepee runs dry, Judy sends love, many rabbits. The frog season is open. Lt.-Col. Dick Kirkpatrick will be in this neck of the woods soon. Perhaps he'll have something to say later.

Sgt. John Gayer gave up the other night. He put up a good fight, but he was beaten before he started. He says he's going back. He says she's very attractive.

Signed Big Chief Atoka.

Suggestions

Dear Sir:

I would like to offer some suggestions to your paper, as an ardent subscriber myself.

First: Won't you please put a place-heading on your articles. One would often like to know the location of say, the Rolling Rock Meet, the Deep Run Horse Show, etc.

Second: Must you spread your articles over so many different pages, when 9 out of 10 of your readers undoubtedly read right through your paper, so do not need to be led on.

Do hope you'll consider these suggested improvements for your excellent paper.

Very truly yours,

Mrs. Kenneth Shiffer.

Mt. Kisco, New York.

May 24, 1943.

Editor's Note: — Answer to "First":—We try to check on the identification of where the event is held, we will give this a better revision. To "Second":—Due to making up a paper it is hard to carry each article on a page. There is no question of "leading on"—it is a mechanical "must".

Welsh—Arabs

To the Editor:

Having read the letter on the Arab crosses, I recall that some 45 years ago a Mr. Patterson of Chestnut Hill, Pa. bred Welsh ponies to an Arab and if my memory serves me aright, sold some in the old American Horse Exchange, as high as \$1,000. They were both good-looking and with plenty of substance, also grand saddle cobs.

There may be some one around Philadelphia who may be able to give you more details.

Yours very truly,

Charles Hicks,
Oyster Bay, L. I.

When The O'Briens And Meltons Meet

St. Pancras' Rectory,
Glendale, N. Y.

To the Editor:

Mr. O'Brien is a horse lover and horse owner, but I convinced him that he wasn't really "horsey" until he was a subscriber to The Chronicle. He convinced me, however, to treat him to the first year's subscription and because The Chronicle is such a grand little paper, I did. Wishing you continued success.

Sincerely yours,

Father Edward Melton.

Keeps Up With Sport

Dear Sir:

Please change my address to read as above. I just received my Febru-

ary 19 issue today and that's a little late.

Enjoy the old sheet very much and hope you can keep it going for the duration. It is the only way we can keep track of what sport is left in the world.

Sincerely,

David B. Sharp, Jr.
Capt. Air Corps.

May 4, 1943.

Somewhere in the South Pacific.

Letter To Horsemen

To Pvt. ———

593rd Engineer Boat and Shore
Regiment, Fort Ord, Calif.

Dear ———:

Since you ask me about your chances of getting with horses and going over to some front line—I will tell you what I suggest you do.

Stick to one organization and make good—buck for a Noncoms rating by dint of efficiency and NOT mitglomming (I imagine that old time army expression is still used to denote handshaking.)

When you become valuable in one outfit, your C. O. may not like you to transfer, but he will approve it if you offer a good reason. You will find that Uncle Sam will approve transfers "For the good of the Service".

In your case, at this time, it would be to satisfy your whim—the army cannot satisfy everyone—they will listen to a request from a valuable man, but he must prove his value first. It costs money to move men from one branch to another, one station to another. Most C. O.s will fight shy of the man who has on his service record a lot of transfers.

In the last war, when we were in a battle area, my old first sergeant, name of Tim Sullivan, and he lived up to it—would give an unwelcome trooper his full pack and equipment, also his service record—then instruct him to get out and find another outfit—this method required no red tape and was an excellent way to eliminate the useleses.

You say to me:—"Can you help a bewildered horseman get his stirrups adjusted right?"—that would be my way of adjusting them.

Sincerely,

The Chronicle.

Lieutenant W. S. Farish

Several years ago, at our annual polo tournament, Oklahoma, we had gathered in all teams from the Army Posts and civilian clubs that we could, as was our custom. For the first time, we had been successful in having the Farish boys accept with their team.

The team was especially remarkable for the quality of the ponies they brought along, and as the tournament progressed, for the fine sportsmanship displayed by the Texas Four. The boys were sons of William S. Farish, of Standard Oil of New Jersey.

The world of sportsmen has lost one of that fine team, for young Bill has been killed in a plane crash at Waxahachie, Texas, during a War Bond Rally display of Air Power.

With him was Sergeant Jasper J. De Maria Jr., son of the De Maria family of Merriam, outside of Kansas City, on the border of the Mission Valley hunting country. A fine family who take the horse as their partner in sports.

Lieut. Farish had married in

1938, Mary Stovall Wood, daughter of General and Mrs. Robert E. Wood, of Chicago.

We grieve for these families and the service has lost two men who rightly were fitted to uphold the traditions of all they were chosen to represent.

German Divisions

Col. Conrad H. Lanza, in the May issue of the Field Artillery Journal estimates that Germany and her satellites have 220 divisions on the Russian Front, and that there are at least 100 German Divisions at the eastern frontier. Col. Lanza was an instructor at the 1st Leon Springs Training Camp upon the entry of the U. S. A. into that war.

British air-sea rescue experts have invented an air-borne lifeboat that can be dropped by parachute and with its own power can carry 11 men 100 miles.

There are about 150,000 war refugees in Great Britain.

BELLOWS

PARTNERS CHOICE

BOURBON

A BLEND OF STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKIES

43 QUART 50 PROOF

THE STRAIGHT WHISKIES IN THIS PRODUCT ARE SEVEN YEARS OR MORE OLD

This superb whiskey, produced under ancient Kentucky traditions, will find high favor with both the tastes and purses of Scotch lovers. Our "Partners' Choice" Bourbon merits the rank, we feel, of America's finest whiskey.

BELLOWS & COMPANY, INC.
Importers and Wine Merchants
ESTABLISHED 1830 NEW YORK CITY

VACATIONS

IN WARTIME
at The Homestead
Virginia Hot Springs

The costliest vacation—in wartime especially—is the needed one you do not take. You pay heavily for it in lowered energy and reduced effectiveness.

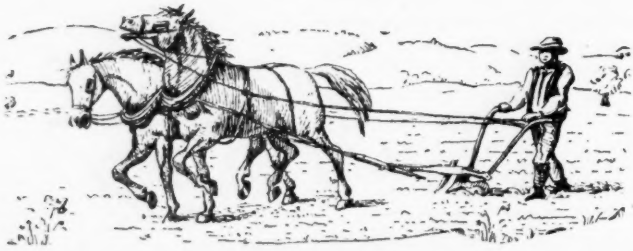
And the best vacation—the only kind to consider in wartime—is the one that sends you home relaxed and rested, ready to swing into your work with new efficiency and vigor.

For such a vacation, come to The Homestead at Virginia Hot Springs, one of the world's great resorts, just overnight from you by air-conditioned trains. Detailed information on request.

THE HOMESTEAD is a 650-room hotel on its own vast estate in the cool Alleghenies. Finest sports and service. No motor cars needed for fullest enjoyment. Address: THE HOMESTEAD, Hot Springs, Virginia.



FARMING in WAR TIME



TO HORSE FARMERS

Since we have been informed that the columns we devote to farm practices are read with enthusiasm, we offer more diversification. Out short articles will all be offered as practical suggestions for the owner who wishes to make a success of the practices on his farm.

Sheep Part Of Farming Practices

BY ROBERT W. SHARP

(Editor's Note:—We knew that sheep were a very necessary part of the average farm. Having in mind a small farm, where a man wishes to enjoy the country and at the same time make the place come out fairly well financially, we looked for someone who was practical and successful. Bob Sharp has such a place, he cares for his own sheep, he has been successful. He has consented to give us a short series of articles which we know will be useful—they bear the weight of practical experience.)

Look around your country and see how many of your neighbours are keeping a flock of sheep. You will probably find quite a few general livestock farmers who have a flock of ewes that are doing their bit for profitable farming. These flocks may vary in size from 10 or less to 1000 or more, though few of them exceed 100. Some flocks are purebred, but most of them are of grade ewes, headed by purebred rams.

As with all farm animals, the other enterprises on the farm must be kept in mind in deciding whether to keep sheep, now then how many. How well the enterprises go together must be considered, as well as the efficiency of any one enterprise alone. In this connection you must consider the extent to which sheep may be used to, I. consume non-marketable crops, II. utilize farm labor during slack periods, III. reduce overhead expense by using existing buildings and IV. improve farm crops by controlling weeds and maintaining soil fertility.

You should be able to justify sheep, just as you should be able to justify any other enterprise on your farm. Farm animals are kept primarily as a means of marketing crops (including pasture) and labor. Animals are related to soil fertility in two ways:—1. through the manure produced, they may restore to the land a large part of the plant food nutrients in the feeds eaten; 2. they encourage the growth of legumes for pasture and hay.

Sheep are excellent in making use of the pasture crops and in destroying weeds. They may be rated as good in making use of harvested roughage and in conserving soil fertility. Like beef cattle, sheep do not require a great amount of labor. For a good stand of clover, try turning sheep on small grain just after seed-

ing, to tramp in the seed.

Sheep are raised on all types of land, from the poorest to the best. However on fertile, high-priced land it may be possible to make more money from other enterprises than a flock. Sheep are especially valuable as grazing animals, and are really more profitable where waste products can be utilized. They are adapted to all types of land and will do well on all but low and marshy areas.

If you keep cattle, sheep can be put in the field to clean up the weeds and grasses that are left when the cattle are moved to another pasture. Worked in a rotation of cattle-then-sheep, your pasture will be cleaner and cattle will not be on the grass at the same time as the sheep are. Few cattle will eat grass right after sheep, but if the latter are kept off for about a week, or there has been a good shower, cattle will again eat as usual. The "woolies" are very fond of ox eye daisy or blue weed and will soon clean a farm up that is so infested. I have often seen a flock turned in on alfalfa that has just been harvested, to clean up around the edges and where the crop has been knocked down, too low for the mower to cut. If you have any places on your farm where honeysuckle is spreading, let the sheep get at it during the winter and early spring—they will stop it.

Sheep require the most labor during what might be called the slack season, if there is any such on a farm nowadays, during the lambing period. That is when you harvest your lamb crop, but more about that later. Shearing can be done right after corn planting in this section of Virginia. At that time we have had enough hot weather to bring the natural grease up in the wool and shearing is easier and a cleaner job will be done.

If you have a large flock you can have them sheared by a professional shearer, but for a small flock an inexpensive electric shears and a little work will suffice, and you can do it yourself. Most counties have a co-operatively owned portable dipping vat that will come right to your farm and dip the flock for a few cents a head. Sheep killing dogs have always been rather a problem to the sheepman, but that has been helped by the Board of Supervisors paying for sheep killed by dogs and by the

Sheep Indemnity Fund which pays \$5 for solid mouth grade sheep and \$10 for purebreds. This fee is 10 cents per head on grades and 20 cents on registered sheep. The "shot-gun, shovel and keep your mouth shut" policy is used by some shepherds and is reported to work well.

As a nation we do not produce anyway near the amount of wool we use, so there is plenty of room for increased wool production. It is estimated that it takes 10 sheep to equip one soldier with clothing, bedding and extras, in peace time. It is estimated that 279 pounds of wool per man per year are necessary for an army in active service. The more wool we can raise here the less valuable shipping space will be used to bring wool to this country. Sheep intestines are also in great demand for surgical sutures. Aviation suits are all lined with shearling pelts to withstand the cold of the high altitudes.

Sheep diseases are few and parasites can easily be controlled by the periodical use of Phenothiazine and rotation of pastures.

A flock of 30 to 35 ewes is considered the most economical unit and gross annual returns may be expected to range from \$8 to \$14 a head, depending upon the percentage of lambs raised, the weights of the fleeces, and the values of these products.

Breeds of sheep and their purposes and adaptability, equipment and methods of care will be discussed later.

Rathbeale's Court

After much consideration, Allan M. Hirsh, who has a notable band of brood mares at Warm Springs, Meadow Lane Farm, finally decided that he would like to use the good bay horse Rathbeale, son of Madrigalian out of Regular by Bryn Mawr. They bay 1926 horse has produced some great horses through the country and Mr. Hirsh's decision is the result of what he has produced in the past. There are now 5 mares, all bred way up there, down at Edward B. Jacob's farm off the new Route 50 Pike close to Boyce, Va. It is probable that this is the beginning of a good season for the Madrigalian horse, who certainly deserves to have a select band of mares at his court. He has not so many years to go, before he reaches days of well earned retirement, to keep his breeding in this part of the country is good business, definitely.

HERD DIRECTORY

TREND REPORT (Up-To-Date News)

"The demand for high class beef breeding stock has never been greater. Prices are bound to stay up till the European depletion has been rehabilitated. Young breeding heifers and first class bulls will make a sound foundation for the supply we are sure to have to furnish." This from a breeder of national repute.

MARYLAND

ABERDEEN-ANGUS BEEF CATTLE
PERCHERON DRAFT HORSES
MONOCACY FARMS Frederick, Md.

PENNSYLVANIA

SYDNEY GLASS
Registered Aberdeen-Angus Cattle
R. D. 4, West Chester, Pa.
Phone: West Chester 2716

TENNESSEE

JOHNSTON FARMS
Polled and Horned Hereford Cattle
McDonald, Tennessee

VIRGINIA

ANNEFIELD PLANTATIONS
Choice Aberdeen-Angus Cattle
W. B. WATKINS -- Berryville, Va.

CHAPEL HILL FARM
ABERDEEN-ANGUS CATTLE
Herd sire Eric 2nd of Redgate 597285
T. B. and Bangs Accredited
DAVID R. DONOVAN, Mgr.
Chapel Hill, Berryville, Va.

MONTANA HALL SHORTHORNS
Cows from the best horned and polled families
Will calve to OAKWOOD PURE GOLDs
A few promising calves (horned and polled)
now available
White Post, Va.

REGISTERED ABERDEEN-ANGUS BREEDING STOCK
Inspection Invited — Visitors Welcome
George Christie — Edward Jenkins
Manager — Owner
RED GATE, MILLWOOD, VA.

POLLED SHORTHORN BEEF CATTLE
International Grand Champion Bulls
on straight Scotch Foundation females.
Top converters of grass into beef at weight for age.
MR. AND MRS. A. MACKAY SMITH
Farnley Farm White Post, Va.

WEST VIRGINIA

OLIVEBOY REGISTERED HEREFORDS
PRINCE DOMINO (MISCHIEF)
JAMES M. WOLFE
Charles Town, W. Va. Phone 5-F-24

Herbert's Hill Farms, Inc.
R. F. D. 4, WEST CHESTER, PA.

Breeders of
ABERDEEN ANGUS
The Profitable Beef Cattle
Purebred Berkshire Gills and Some
Feeders For Sale

A Herd Of Aberdeen-Angus A REAL OPPORTUNITY

I have always prided myself on my commercial head of Angus cattle, and to do them justice have used a registered bull. I am now willing to sell this herd as I plan to carry on exclusively with my registered stock. They are a quiet lot of cattle, real beef types, close to the ground, averaging 1,300 lbs. They produced a very impressive crop of calves this year. ENVIOUS BLACKCAP H. H., an 18-months-old registered son of ENVIOUS BLACKCAP B. 10" was turned with the cows on May 20th. In this breeding herd are 22 head of cows, 3 to 8 years old. 12 with calves by side, 4 to freshen and 6 have weaned calves.

--There are also 5 excellent open heifers around 15 months old. A 13-months registered bull that could go with them.

ALL T. B. AND BANGS TESTED
(Prices reasonable, supplied on request)

SYDNEY W. GLASS
Sconnettown Rd., West Chester, Pa.

SHEEP ON A HORSE FARM.
(Pics. courtesy R. W. Sharp)



A stable yard, with good airy boxstalls can be converted into an excellent lambing yard. Nothing torn down, all ready to go back to horses when the day comes.



This first ewe is a Hampshire, originally from the B. B. Jones' Audley Farm, behind her is a cross-bred and at the back is a Romney. The first ewe is named Mary, she has twin lambs every second year and is a faithful producer.



Grade Hampshire ewes with a Romney ram escorting them will clean up the pastures and make a good return.



On the other hand here is a pure bred Romney and the other ewes show a strong Romney tendency in white on their faces and wool.



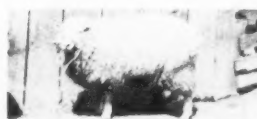
Shorthorns

For beef herd improvement they cannot be equalled. The weight and disposition of the bull will dominate the entire production.



AMERICAN SHORTHORN BREEDERS' ASS'N.
7 Dexter Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.

ROMNEY RAMS

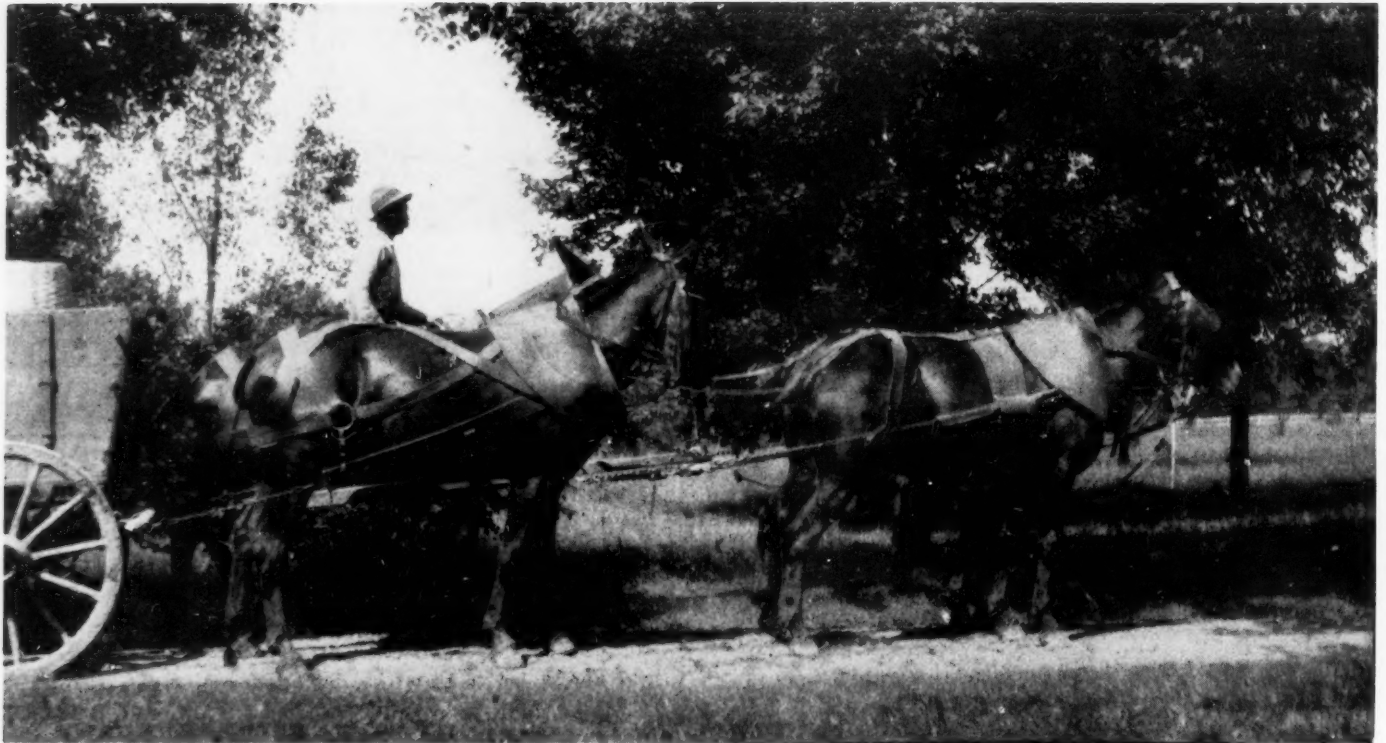


Developed for hardiness, vigor and combination of mutton and fleece of high quality. Wool clip increased 65% by using a Romney Ram. Inspection invited.

Robert W. Sharp
THE PLAINS, VIRGINIA

MIDDLEBURG MULES - 1903

Speaking of mules, When I was in Kansas City in the spring of 1903 (I referred to a trip I made there in a recent issue, with a carload of hunters, as guest of the Missouri Hunt and Polo Club), Steve Velie took me to the Kansas City Stockyards, where I was so impressed with the mules that I purchased the "four-mule-show-team" from the biggest mule dealers then at Kansas City, The Powell Mule Company. The wheelers weighed a ton each and the leaders scaled about 1800 lbs. apiece. They were so tall I had to get a furniture car to ship them in. When I purchased them, I was informed that they were out of Shire mares. I would use two of them to a #1078 Syracuse plow, which I had been operating with 3 heavy horses.



At that time I had a contract with a gas company in Washington to buy their gas lime at one dollar a load. I had a wagon built which held around 7 tons. When the teamster pulled up the first day to get the lime, one of the men at the plant said:-"Hey, boys pipe the gondola." (A gondola being a certain type of freight car!).

I am enclosing this picture taken about 1903, in June at my farm in Alexandria County, which by the way is now Arlington County. When I sold this team, with my farm in 1908, they brought \$200. more than I had paid for them, to a Sand Dredging Company in Washington. When I would tell people about these mules, they would not believe me till they had seen them. Eighteen hand mules are quite some "critters."

Courtland H. Smith.

Thoroughbreds, Beef Cattle And Hogs

By Castle Hill

Of the actual farm practices at Montana Hall, I know not. That this well laid, large farm has splendid grasslands and the best of stock to feed them off—of that I am fully aware. Of the vast sums that must have been expended by the Hewitts in the collection of such a galaxy of good bloodlines—well, I do not know them well enough to have become that personal. One thing is quite certain, in each of the three classes of livestock they've adopted, no obstacle has been allowed to interfere with starting with the best.

So it is natural, with the establishment within a very short ride of this office, I have used it as the subject of this article presenting a combined stock farm. I hope it will encourage others to set their sights on the same level as have the Hewitts, for the fulfillment of the adage that "it is cheaper to feed the good ones than scrubs."

Let us start with **Pilate**, for the son of **Friar Rock**—***Herodias** by the **Tetrarch** is now "top man" at Montana Hall, though for a long time he had to share notoriety with ***Belfonds**, who was rated the best of his generation in France.

Looking over the mares gathered to his court this year, there are some 5 belonging to his owner, with foals by **Johnstown**, ***Blenheim II**, **James-town** and his own get from last year's court. Then there are close to 30 from many places in the world of the race horse, in fact they (the owners) seem to have been glad enough to be able to book to this hard-twisted sire who has set up such a glorious record in making good ones from not too good mares.

Without thinking about it maybe the Hewitts' thoughtful placement of **Pilate** has been echoed in their choice of this kind of beef cattle to adopt on their good acreage—no cattle are better suited to improve the breed through the bull than the **Shorthorns**—here again these veritable stock farmers went out after what they considered the best to be had for a foundation. So that now they have **Oakwood Pure Goldx**, **Gosshall Ximines** and **Coronet Commandx** (for your information, the x after the name of a **Shorthorn** denotes the animal is of the polled breed) all these bulls are outstanding, in fact the **Gosshall Ximines** bull (where a partnership exists with **Paul Teegardin**) has been rated as quite the best of the breed in the country at this time.

Then in their herd of cows they

have such individuals as **Helfred Favorite 4th**, from that good polo playing breeder's **Helfred Farms**, Iowa, and the polo player's name is **Fred Hubbell**, so that makes the cow, besides being an **International Champion**, also quite alright! Other cows are two from **Lewis Thiemann**, who bred **Coronet Commandx**, **Augusta Coronita 12th** full sister to the **Command bull**; **Queen of Hearts 4th**, another full sister, I think—and I hope I am right, for these cattle people are very serious if you make a mistake on bloodlines. They have a **Thomas E. Wilson** bred cow in **Edelyn Clara 11th**, who is dam of another well known bull; lastly **Kalarama Flora 11th** should not be omitted. This will give an idea of the kind of cows they are collecting to keep up to the standard of the bulls they already have.

For some years the Hewitts have had a commercial herd of **Angus** breeding cows, always headed by an excellent bull, registered of the breed. I understand that they have this past year used a **Shorthorn** bull on some of them with the famous **British cross** of the "blues" as the objective—no one who has seen the gray beeves that can result from that cross will blame them for doing it—and while color does not hang on the packer's hook, nevertheless, how the buyers like this famous beef—that is a bit larger than the **Angus**, yet loses none of the beef refinement in the cross. If more **Angus** men (who have grade herds) would do this, they would add onto the weight of their steers at sale time. But to get back to their commercial herd—it is an exceptionally good one and probably has not hurt the bank balance of the farm activities.

The last phase of the farm's, rounded group of stock production has just been started—and it is hogs—to clean up after the herds—nothing can fit the spot quite like them, and turn into money too. The owners, however have started in the same manner with their swine—after much thought, the tough, hardballed and essentially good foraging **Berkshires** have been chosen, a pig that will take no backtalk from any animal, horned or otherwise in the yards or pastures—and for meat production they are on a par with the best. The **Montana** boar glories in the name of **Lynwood Emblem**, more I cannot say, save that the same man who picked out **Pilate**, chose him—and the good **Emblem** has 10 young and lusty sows of

Santa Paula Lions Present A Show For Southern California

By DOROTHY STROHM

Southern California's first two-day Horse Show of the season was held at Santa Paula, May 14th and 15th on their High School grounds. All out-of-town horses were stabled at outlying ranches.

The Lions Club put forth their energy, mental and physical in making this, their first show, a successful one. And it proved to be. To the exhibitor, spectators and to the Santa Clara Valley Hospital who benefitted with the entire proceeds of the show.

Henry Cullen of Van Nuys proved capable in his capacity as judge in all classes. Sam Kramer of Santa Barbara acted as Ring Master and on Sunday we found that Sam can also announce a show.

The Hunter and Jumper classes were enthusiastically received. The open jumpers was won by that clever horse of Rudy Smithers, **Rex Qui**

Salet, with Dorothy Strohm's **Cimarron 2nd**. **AJax**, owned by Keith Spaulding and ridden by Alex Sysin, 3rd. 4th to **Don Carlo**, owned and ridden by that good sportsman Clem Atwater. The Jumper Stake was won by **Cimmaron** with 2nd to **AJax**. 3rd to **Don Carlo** and 4th to **Rex Qui Salet**. In the Hunters Open we were pleased to see Jimmy Strohm astride his new horse, **Smokla** and they galloped around to win the blue—2nd

Continued on Page Nineteen

Belle Meade

Continued from Page Two

Jackson and Justice Howell E. Jackson.

So it is traced down to this day and to the descendant of the male line of Jackson who lives in our own hunting country and to whom and to Courty Smith and Louis Duffy, we again give thanks for this account of the Great, from a Great place and relating to the Greatest of all horses, the Thoroughbred.—D. L. H.

75
Pictures
in
"TRAINING
RIDING HORSES"



with comments by
leading trainers
price
25¢

HORSE AND MULE
ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA
WAYNE DINSMORE, SECRETARY
407 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

MONTANA HALL The Home Of PILATE

Ch. 1928, **Friar Rock**—***Herodias**, by **The Tetrarch**

A stallion who needs no recommendation to horsemen, he improves on his mares with his get.

CORONET COMMAND x OAKWOOD PURE GOLD x

(Owned with Farnley Farm)

GOSSHALL XIMINES

(Owned with Oakwood Farm, Teegardin's)

These three **Shorthorn** bulls have been selected to improve the breed whatever cows they may be mated to.

LYNNWOOD EMBLEM

Is our **Berkshire Boar**, we consider this breed of hog is necessary to the economical conduct of our whole farm.

VISITORS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME

Montana Hall Farm
White Post, Va.

Shorthorns---Berkshires

We wish to announce that we are amply fitted to assist any reader of *The Chronicle* who intends to set up a beef herd unit on his farm. In order that this may be done in a manner that will prove a success, we will be glad to consult with you and offer such advice as we are able, after a lifetime of experience in the business.

Our own activities also include the running of **BERKSHIRE HOGS**, with the herd of **SHORTHORNS**. These have proved to us to be a sound investment, especially in conjunction with the beeves. Please feel free to call on us at any time.

C. B. TEEGARDIN & SONS
OAKWOOD FARMS --- ASHVILLE, OHIO

Steeplechasing

Continued from Page One

der it in the run to the next. While this was going on, **Alcadale** and **Simoon**, 4 or 5 lengths behind the leaders, seemed out of it. **Alcadale** waited to make his move until the field hit the turn, and then moved up fast to overtake the leaders, and won going away. **Cupid** finished 3rd a length and a half behind **National Anthem**. In 4th place was **Simoon**, 10 lengths in front of **Broadside King** who trailed all the way.

The following day, Mrs. H. A. Black's **Silver Birch** won handily from **Montpelier's Mercator**. The latter set out to make a fast pace, with **Silver Birch** always in a striking position. The rest of the field ran well bunched for a few fences, but after **Kennebunk** ran out at the 1st jump in front of the stands the first time around, the field began to string out with ***Cortezano** closest to the leaders, a good 10 lengths back, and ***Flying Friar** in 4th place another 5 lengths away. On the backstretch, **Silver Birch** with M. Morlan up, made several runs at **Mercator**, and these two now increased their lead to 15 lengths, but the Black jumper wasn't able to get his nose in front until the next to the last jump, and from there on gradually increased his lead to 4 lengths at the end. Coming over the last jump, **Mercator** bobbled slightly, but he was no match for the winner. ***Cortezano** finished 3rd after making up some ground at the end. **Seafight**, making his first start in the colors of Isador Bieber since being claimed, was a distant 4th.

On Friday, 6 went postward in the **Phlae Steeplechase**, fashioned for platers which were non-winners at the meeting. It was won easily by **Sir Bluesteel**, with **Francis Bellhouse** up. **Epindel**, the runner up, was a half a dozen lengths behind, and never threatened the winner at any time. ***Kellsboro** finished 3rd, after setting the pace for most of the way until he made a very bad landing at the 10 jump, going down to his knees and effectively ruining any chance he might have had. **Sir Bluesteel**, jumping in improved fashion, ran in 2nd position until he took the lead when ***Kellsboro** went down, and furnished the first win of the meeting for F. Ambrose Clark. In 4th position, ***Pico Blanco** 2nd, closed some ground. **Flying Falcon** and ***Eran de Perse** trailed the field all the way.

The third, and last of the Belmont series races, was won on Saturday by Mrs. J. B. Balding's **Cupid**. Six went to the post, but falls marred an otherwise closely contested race. **Ossabaw**, the runner up, led for most of the way over the 19 jumps, and at one time was in the clear as much as 10 lengths. **Ad Lib**, **Flat Lance**, **Naruna** and **Cupid**, ran all closely bunched up, with **Parma** in last place. Coming over the 6th jump, **Flat Lance** fell, and **Parma** did the same at the next jump. When the field entered the backstretch the last time around, **Ad Lib**, **Cupid** and **Naruna** set sail for the **Horkheimer** gelding, and gradually whittled down his lead so that coming into the last jump they were all on equal terms. There, **Ad Lib**, which had collared **Ossabaw** in the approach, fell, **Warren Leonard** on **Ossabaw** was right behind and stumbled over **Ad Lib**, and before he could get his mount straightened

away, **Cupid** had gone by to win by the margin of 3 1-2 lengths. **Ossabaw** came on again in the run home to beat **Naruna** for the place in a driving finish.

M. Morlan, the rider of **Parma**, fractured a collarbone. The others were unhurt. By finishing 3rd in the first race of this series, winning the 2nd, and placing in this race, **Ossabaw** won for Mrs. H. S. Horkheimer, the plate offered by the United Hunts to the owner accumulating the most points. John Bosley, Jr., trainer of **Ossabaw**, received \$250 presented by the Westchester Racing Association.

Steeplechasing opened auspiciously at Aqueduct with the 3rd and last edition of the **Spring Maiden**, and it proved to be by far the best of the series. A field of 7 went to the post, 5 of the field recent winners, including Col. R. K. Mellon's ***Replica** 2nd, winner of the **Belmont Maiden**, and **Brookmeade Stable's Delhi Dan**, winner of the **Pimlico Maiden**. **Greek Flag**, purchased just before the race by **Brookmeade Stable**, was away on top, with **Fifty-Fifty**, **Bisby** and **Sir Bluesteel** right on his heels. Going down the backstretch the first time around, the field was so closely bunched, the lead alternated several times, but by the time they passed the stands again, **Delhi Dan** was in front by several lengths. With only a half a mile to go, **Scottie Riles** on ***Replica** 2nd, who had been held off the early pace, made his way forward and then challenged **Delhi Dan** as they went round the turn from the backstretch. The **Brookmeade** jumper held to his lead tenaciously, but at the end he had to surrender it to ***Replica** 2nd, although the latter's margin at the last fence was less than a length. In the short run to the finish line, ***Replica** 2nd had to stave off a drive from **Delhi Dan**, who finished 2nd, and Mrs. L. A. Livingston's **Fifty-Fifty** who came in 3rd. In 4th place, further back, was **Sir Bluesteel**. An objection to the winner was lodged, but the Stewards would not allow it.

An interesting sidelight on this race is that both the 1st and 2nd horses carried 162 lbs.

From all indications, hurdle racing at Aqueduct will be successful. Fred Parks reports there are at least half a dozen new owners ready to run over the small fences.

At a meeting of the Board of Stewards of the National Steeplechase and Hunt Association, held on Thursday, June 3, steeplechase Jockey J. Penrod was continued suspended for the balance of the Belmont meeting, and ten days of Aqueduct.

Joe Beck, Aqueduct track superintendent, has done a swell job on the steeplechase and hurdle course.

BELMONT Summaries

Monday, May 31

4 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., allow. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: G. H. Bostwick's b. g. (4) by Sun Beau—imp. Adorable II, by Sardanapale. Trainer: C. R. White. Time: 4.01.

1. Bisby, 142, J. Smiley.
2. Yankee Chance, 148, G. Walker.
3. Greek Flag, 142, C. Brooks.

Six started; also ran (order of finish): W. M. Jeffords' **Jongleur**, 148, N. Brown; fell: A. I. Meigs' **Maryland Morn**, 148, W. Gallaher (8); Mrs. J. T. Skinner's **Equilibrium**, 150, E. Roberts (5). Won driving by 3/4; place driving by 15; show same by 15. 12 jumps. Scratched: ***Trebleaplause**, **War Stone**, **Fleet Admiral**.

Tuesday, June 1

Meadow Brook Steeplechase Handicap, abt. 2 1/2 mi., 4 & up. Purse, \$5,000 added; net value to winner,

Woodbine Races

Continued from Page One

Charlie Hemstead's **Paolita** caused quite a surprise by outstaying the favored **Arbo Vita** and **Tulockmore**. It was a fine day and the crowd was one of the largest.

The 24th also saw the 94th Consecutive Annual **Richmond Hill Agricultural Society and Horse Show**. Here again the rain had raised havoc, but almost a record entry of horses competed.

Col. R. Y. Eaton's Trophy for the knock-down-and-out was won by Pat Horst on **Lucky Strike**, now owned by Charlie McMullen. L. A. W. Peggy Price, on leave from the Air Force, took the **Jumping Sweepstake** with **Imp.** Mrs. W. Willson was the winner of the open performance with **En Route**, after jumping off twice with young Doug Hood on Jimmy Fuller's **Junior**.

O. D. Robinson's **Royal Scot** won the open hunters with a nice performance, over **Ridgeway** a close 2nd and newly purchased from the Vince Mahone's stable by J. S. Tory. It was good to see Bob Ledson back on **Rockingham** again, Bob has been in the R. C. N. V. R. for a year now and managed to work a leave from the navy to attend the show, where he was successful last year with his big open jumper.

O. D. Robinson put Pat Horst up on his good mare **Lady Cushenden** to win in the lady's hunters and Bob Epringham won the consolation with **Harmony**. Sam Silverman provided the most entertainment of the day by riding his **Muldoon** to win the novice jumpers. Sam is one of those stout, jolly chaps who always make a hit with the crowd.

The Roadster and Carriage classes were held in a separate ring and drew as large a crowd as the jumpers. Some fine heavy horses were shown too, and it kept one stepping to see all the agricultural exhibits. The sheep shearing contest was very impressive. It must really have been a field day for the farmers. Here are the results for your file, in case anyone wishes to find out anything. The Bayview Club is holding another show on the 5th of June, I hope it will not conflict too much with the Junior Show on that date. I will attend the Junior show and obtain the results of the other for you. (Editor's Note:—Canada has little to fear from lack of adequate coverage our staunch friend Broadview is one of the best.)

\$4,420; 2nd: \$1,000; 3rd: \$500; 4th: \$250. Winner: H. E. Talbott's b. g. (7) by Petee-Wrack—Maridel, by imp. Durbar II. Trainer: W. R. Miller. Time: 5.18 1-5.

1. Brother Jones, 141, G. Walker.
2. *Frederic II, 140, H. Cruz.
3. *Cottesmore, 150, J. Smiley.

Seven started; also ran (order of finish): **Montpelier's Caddie**, 135, W. Leonard; Miss Ella Widener's **Iron Shot**, 148, N. Brown; **Rokeby Stables' Redlands**, 142, E. Roberts; lost rider: Mrs. F. A. Clark's **Invader**, 149, T. Merriweather (2). Won easily by 12; place driving by 2; show same by 1 1/2. 12 jumps. Scratched: ***Lechlade**, **Good Chance**, ***Boojum II**, **Corrigan**.

Wednesday, June 2

4 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., cl. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: M. H. Dixon's b. g. (5) by imp. Alcazar—Rockdale, by Trap Rock. Trainer: Owner. Time: 4.08 4-5.

1. Alcadale, 148, W. Gallaher.
2. National Anthem, 150, H. Cruz.
3. Cupid, 145, G. Walker.

Five started; also ran (order of finish):

Continued on Page Twenty

Oswego Hunter Trials

Continued from Page One

height. Judge to consider excessive speed or slowness, style, manner, performance over jumps, handiness, way of going and condition of horse upon completion of course. Conformation and soundness will be considered to the extent that a horse may not qualify if, in judge's opinion, he possesses defects detrimental to his hunting possibilities. This year's winner was the well-known **Rey Vencedor** owned and ridden by Miss Kay Duniway. This bay gelding has the distinction of making this his third win as he was also the recipient of the C. R. Miller Perpetual trophy, a lovely silver punch bowl, in 1940 and 1941. **David O**, chestnut gelding owned by Gordon D. Wilson, ridden by Ted Bamford was second and **Mr. Smoke**, brown Thoroughbred, owned and ridden by Bill Payne, third. Although this course was run in the driving rain, no entry had undue difficulty and this gave the judge a wonderful opportunity to see the horses work under adverse and true conditions.

The Green Hunters, also over the outside course, but 3' 6" jumps, and judged the same as the Trials was won by the novice and likely grey, **Rex Oregonus**, owned by J. O. Emmons and competently ridden by Gerald Smith. Second, **High Tide**, a new addition of the John Osburns and ridden by Mrs. Osburn and third, **Prince**, owned by Elmer Berglund, ridden by Jack Berglund. Especially noticeable were the commendable goes by **Mr. Smoke** and a typy bay youngster, **Tear Drop** by My Son owned by J. O. Emmons and it seems a shame that the ribbons could not be extended to include their worthy efforts.

The Model Hunters blue was obtained by the good chestnut, **Tai Fu**, owned by Mike Vaughn. Second to the chestnut gelding, **Pat Worthzen**, by ***Citizen**, owned by Mrs. L. S. Besson and third to the attractive **Koli Bey**, owned by Ralph Giesy.

Mrs. J. O. Emmon's **High Tess** came into her own in the Open Jumping and completed the tricky course without a fault to score a popular win with Gerry Smith in the saddle. **Brown Twig**, owned and ridden by Mrs. Helen R. Boon, and **Timothy R.**, owned by Bob Rhodes, ridden by Ted Bamford, jumped off for the second ribbon and finished in that order after **Timothy R.** slid into bad luck and lost the rider at the picket gate.

Koli Bey, Liddy Snow up, gathered the Hunter Hack blue with **Tai Fu**, ridden by Mrs. Errol Ostrum, a close second. Mrs. John Osburn's **High Tide** and Jack Lynch's **Uncle Tom** took top honors in the Hack Pairs.

—0—

Future Of Hunting

On May 14th there was an article by A. Henry Higginson on the "Future of Hunting". This collection of thoughts on the sport in England and America has inspired one lady whose husband is now with the fighting forces, and who is intensely interested in the conduct of the pack with which she hunts. Her declaration is that she will do her utmost to better the existing state of management of her hunt, so that it will more nearly compare with some of the ideas Mr. Higginson suggests for consideration. So it is that the seed sown may go on and grow into quite a harvest.

Deep Run Show

Continued from Page One

up numerous second and third ribbons. Mrs. Perry and Newton Mayo rode, the latter being in the saddle during the stake event.

In the jumper section, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Pohzehl's **Randle's Way** won the tricolor, 12 to 9½ points, over **Silver King**, the white-coated veteran from the Ellerson, Va. stables of Mr. and Mrs. K. M. Bruce. Pohzehl handled his own flying entry and Miss Phyllis West rode the Bruce nomination.

Silver King opened the show by winning the warm up and closed the Saturday session by winning the \$150 jumper stake.

The jumper events kept the crowd in an uproar. **Randle's Way** had to go to 5½ feet before he won open jumpers and Wirt Hatcher, Jr.'s **Brillant Soleil**, ridden by Fred Kohler, spanned a 10-foot spread before he won the triple bar. Singularly, Mrs. Edward Lasker's **Jambol** and Captain and Mrs. Alvin Kay's **Applejack**, jumping off for second place, went to 11 feet before **Jambol** won.

The modified Olympic, over a good stiff course, went for the second straight year to Captain and Mrs. Kay's **Smacko**, ridden by Gardner Hallman.

Saturday morning's program was devoted mostly to children's and pony events, with good exhibitions on all sides. Anthony Rives' **Owen Glendower** won three blues, a second and a fourth in the pony events, with Kenny Weaver up. Miss Terry Drury rode her own **Punch** to two blues and a second, also in the pony section.

The junior Corinthian, always a colorful event, went again to Miss Nita Jonas' **Soothsayer**, this year with Tyler Kohler in the irons.

Miss Gloria Galban of Charlottesville won the ASPCA horsemanship event, thus earning the right to compete in the National this fall.

A Richmond girl, Miss Ann Flanagan, won both horsemanship classes, competing in the morning against riders her own age and then taking on the older group in the afternoon.

Right after the conclusion of the green hunter class in the Deep Run show, the question was raised as to the green status of U. S. Randle's **Gee Ray Bee**.

At Mr. Randle's request, a wire was sent to the American Horse Shows Association and a reply has been received stating that **Gee Ray Bee** is not eligible for either green or novice hunter classes.

Accordingly, the place winners in the Deep Run class are revised as follows: Won by Miss Ruth O'Keefe's **Light Land**; second, Ernest Phillips, Jr.'s **Broom Boy**; third, C. Archer Smith's **Hydrodex**.

This revision makes **Light Land** one of the leading horses which took part in the show. He won a total of 11½ points and would have been eligible for the hunter championship preliminary. As he won the hunter hack class, there is no doubt but that he would have been well up in the ribbons in this event, although without enough points for a championship award.

Supplementary checks are being mailed all of the revised place winners, Deep Run officials stated.

Judges were J. North Fletcher, Warrenton; D. Otto Furr, Middleburg; Ensign Donald Bradley, Washington, D. C., and James Lockwood, Doswell. (Summaries are on file.)

Christian Academy

Continued from Page One

placing fourth in the Novice jumping. He won the Touch-and-Go with **My Play Girl**, placed 1-2-3 in the Military Jumpers, **Little Chief** taking the blue. **My Play Girl** and **Little Chief** teamed together to win the pair jumping.

So rated Christian Brothers' Academy is an accredited Military High School. One of the few in the United States. It was a very colorful show with a decided military touch. The La Salle Institute Cadets of Troy, N. Y., were in uniform as well as the Rensselaer County Mounted, a military organization from Troy, N. Y., also The Vedettes, a girl's uniformed group of Albany, N. Y., and of course the Christian Brothers' Academy cadets. Any one winning a ribbon at the show really earned it.

Miss Janet Ann Meade, now a student at Cornell University, and her father Mr. George G. Meade, Scarsdale, N. Y., were judges and did a splendid job. Didn't hear a single complaint. You will recall Miss Meade was Junior Equestrian Champion in 1941. The classes were large, especially the Horsemanship classes. Capt. Wm. J. Griffin and Lt. Robert J. Seim of Albany, N. Y., judged the Military classes.

The La Salle Institute cadets time and again gained plaudits of the throng by their ability, winning the School threes event and the sets of fours. The Rensselaer County Mounted also gave a good account of itself, winning several trophies and ribbons throughout the show.

The six-horse Suffolk hitch, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Berry, of Bald Mountain Farm, Troy, N. Y., appeared in an exhibition and held the spectators. Mr. Andrew Pace of the Fort Orange Stables handled them, maneuvering in the ring in true horsemanlike style.

A military parade staged by the exhibitors made a colorful setting, coming to attention in the center of the ring while the National Anthem was sung.

The trophies and ribbons were well distributed amongst the exhibitors, as the show came to an end just before dusk closed in.

Ohio Benefit Show

Continued from Page One

had 17 classes for hunters and jumpers, gymkhana events and horsemanship. **Misty Morn**, owned by Mrs. P. R. Finley was evidently outstanding in his events; winning Handy Hunters, Knock-down and out, 2nd in Open Jumpers to **Copper King**, owned and ridden by Sterling Smith. **Misty Morn** ended up with the Hunter-Jumper Stake, he was ridden by Harry Brown, Jr. who will likely be in the service before long. Paul Finley's **Hilander** was 2nd in the same stake event.

Sterling Smith had **Red Wing** in there for 3rd in the open jumps. **Alford Cavalier**, owned by Henry Sykes, Sr., and ridden by his son, was entered in all hunter-jumper events, in the money all the way through. P. R. Donahue had **Bar-tender** in 2nd money in the Handy Hunters with **Mr. Jim**, owned by W. O. Nell in 3rd. Jim Beasley of Canton judged the above classes. We are beholden to the advertising committee for these records, which are complete with summaries for anyone wishing to find anything out.

Sensible Bidding Is Featured In Berryville District Angus Sale

BY CASTLE HILL

I went out to the sale on Saturday and as is customary with this well managed organization which has to do with the Black Polleds, I found that everything had been thought out carefully. A nice Marquee tent, bleachers, well prepared auctioneer's box, well bedded ring.

There were 45 lots listed and prices were much nearer the sensible ration of pedigree to beef steak than seems to have been the case in many of the recent sales. In fact in many instances the men who were helping at ringside were apt to over-emphasize the very big prices that animals of similar bloodlines had brought at other sales. This was done as an inducement to buyers to bid more, but perhaps it tended to keep the buyers mindful of being able to buy, in this case, where prices were about right.

Col. A. E. Peirce of Warrenton made the introductory remarks and then Roy Johnston of Belton, Mo., did the selling. He had ample assistance from Sam O'Sullivan of the Eastern Breeder, Paul Swaffar of Blacksburg, Kenneth E. Litton, as sales manager and Gay Qualman of the Angus Journal staff from out at Webster City, Iowa.

There were several of our Chronicle readers there, William Bell Watkins with animals to sell, David Rust, who bought, Edward Jenkins selling, Ewart Johnson buying, the Donovans selling, Doughertys selling and also they bought an Annefield bull. Turner Wilshire was over, Dave Sutherland and he told me he was a native of Caithness and that is really in the Highlands of Scotland.

G. Dayton Hodges came down from Staunton and sold his offerings cheap. They were in useful flesh only and there is no doubt but that high flesh is the best color to a lot of buyers.

From West Virginia there were several buys. From Haywood, Va., there was a cheap young thing sold for \$335, she lacked ring manners and was not up in flesh, but a cheap buy alright. A Brandy Rock bull, 1935 was sold for \$1,500. Epplonian 3 of Broadview 595027, and a nice individual, buyers were skeptical till they were set right on the reason for his being there—then they bid on him what he was worth. Bonnie Blacks sold at this sale will go and do good work for the breed and not too high an initial outlay.

Lawrence Waterbury

Continued from Page One

The two Waterbury brothers played at No. 1 and 2 on each of these teams. Their hitting and teamwork was the talk of the polo world—backed up by that great stonewall, Devereux Milburn, who invariably turned a defensive action into a slashing offensive drive down the field; and that great team captain H. P. Whitney, they were without parallel in the game.

However, in 1914, Harry Payne Whitney decided to retire, with him went the Waterbury brothers—by degrees their combined influence passed on, but for the time being their loss as a unit was felt and England took the cup back in 1914—where it stayed on English soil till after the war.

Anyone who has played polo, has heard since childhood of the more recent players, such as Tommy Hitchcock, Dev. Milburn and a very few others. But the Waterbury brothers were to history as **St. Simon** and **Luke Blackburn** were to our turf history of great Thoroughbreds, the two outstanding individuals of the polo of that era. And now the last of them, Lawrence, has passed on to where he will just stay with us who love polo, as just a name, but a great one, D. L. H.

Stakes Summaries

Continued from Page Four

1. Miss Dogwood, (B. Combs), 116, F. A. Smith.
2. Daily Trouble, (D. Straus), 109, W. Lowe.
3. Burnt Cork, (E. Anderson), 109, M. N. Gonzales.

Nine started; also ran (order of finish): Mrs. A. M. Creech's **Sales Talk**, 113, L. Whiting; J. M. Hutchins' **Wool Wool**, 111, J. Higley; Walmac Farm's **Bushwhacker**, 110, A. LoTurco; Woolford Farm's **Signa-tor**, 121, N. Jemas; J. M. Hutchins' **Wishbone**, 113, G. Burns; Silver Star Stock Farm's **Chipmink**, 103, A. Skoronski. Won handily by ¾; place driving by 1½; show same by 2. Scratched: Valdina Orphan, Best Seller, Harvard Square, Yar, Happy Pilot, Vinum, Espino Gold, Pig Tails.

FOR SALE ABerdeen-Angus BULL

PRIZEMERE 485th
(No. 557696)
Calved Jan. 3, 1939

This grandson of Ellemere 85th and Prizemere 32nd was purchased from the show herd of Otto V. Battles late in 1940. He is a proven sire who has already produced two crops of excellent calves and has been used this year on some of our best cows.

Holiday Farm
Rectortown, Va.

SUGGESTED PROSPECTS

These people may like to subscribe to The Chronicle, if they have not already done so.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

SIGNED.....

Horsemastership

Doesn't Agree

To The Editor

I have enjoyed reading Margaret De Martelly's articles on various phases of riding and horsemanship. However, on thinking some of these articles over, I find that there are two points on which I don't entirely agree.

First—It was stated some time last Fall in an article, I believe, about schooling the hunter that you should try and confuse your horse when you are committing him to a fence. The idea I suppose was so that he wouldn't have time to think of running out or refusing if you confused him enough and then when he saw the fence he would jump it. From my point of view, a horse should have all his wits about him when he goes down to a fence and he should know he is going to have to jump it and it is up to the rider, possibly with a ground man's help, to see that he does jump it. I personally have had better luck this way than confusing one into a fence. Keep 'em quiet is my motto.

Second—A few weeks ago, I believe, in an article on conditioning a horse one of the best ways to do this was to gallop a horse through heavy going or plowed fields. I am a firm believer in working a horse in heavy plowed fields, but I wouldn't gallop one through them, particularly when he is soft and unconditioned. Nothing but grief comes of this fast work. In other words, I prefer slow work in plowed fields, and I think your horse will come out much more fit for it and stay sounder.

Best of luck to you and your good paper.

The Growler
T. A. Mohlman

Misinterpretation

To The Editor,

Misinterpretation of an article usually stirs its writer to make amends. But, unless the misinterpretation is made known, there is no way to remedy the situation. Therefore, I like these letters.

In going back over my files, I find no words or phrases, ever remotely related to the first item mentioned in Mr. Mohlman's letter. I find that I have repeatedly stated that the rider must point his horse "straight toward the centre of the fence", and that horse and rider must "have no other thought in mind but to clear the obstacle."

In one of my articles, I state that if a horse shows an inclination to run out, the rider should swing his head "ever so slightly to the right and left as he approaches the jump, so he can see one of the horse's eyes and then the other". The action should be imperceptible to an onlooker. It only tends to glue the horse's whole mental process on the center of the panel and, if the rider uses his leg aids the horse will go over. A horse has to be "ridden" at a wingless panel but never confused! I repeat, he should have no other thought in mind but to jump.

As to the second item, in the April 23rd issue, I wrote that "galloping over rolling country and heavy ground is the best and speediest muscled-upper for the horse's hind quarters, where-in lie his driving force." Muscling up a horse's rear end does not mean conditioning him as to his pulmonary and digestive organs, this must be done beforehand.

Ted Mohlman is one of the best and strongest riders in the Chicago area. His hands are just about perfect and it is a joy to watch him perform. He does, however, specialize in show ring jumping, rather than hunting. This fact is evident in his statement that he likes the help of a ground man in putting his horse at a fence. This, to me, would result in utter confusion. It could, of course be brought about only in ring jumping as it would seem most impractical to have a dismounted assistant stationed at every panel in the hunting country. Anyway, I like to ride my horse all by myself.

The viewpoint of a show ring rider is reflected in his statement that "nothing but grief can come of fast work". In my opinion a great deal of grief can come of a hunter that has had no build-up in fast work. It has to be done wisely and gradually but hunters just aren't made without it.

I am grateful for the chance to defend myself and I am delighted to have an opportunity to tell Ted Mohlman publicly what I have said many times in my own little circle. He and Wallace Wakem have excellent hands.

And if Ted ever finds himself in the bottom of an abandoned Illinois gravel pit and sees the last of the field disappearing over the brow of a hill fifty feet straight up—he will wish he had done some of that "fast work."

Sincerely,
Margaret de Martelly.

Olympic Courses Are Far Superior To The Old-Fashioned Type

The type of jumping courses used by better Horse Shows today and those of ten years ago are as different as day and night. Many modern horsemen have progressed by adopting the Olympic type of course with no wings, thus requiring better horsemanship and more highly trained mounts. Unfortunately, however, there are still too many otherwise good shows which have persisted in using the old monotonous four-jumps-around-the-side.

Those who have had experience in training dogs realize that there is nothing remarkable about a dog jumping four feet. The praiseworthy thing is that the dog, in obeying his master's command, is jumping something which he could more easily go around! So it is with horses. For any normal horse to clear four feet is nothing difficult. The creditable aspect is to make the horse take the jump willingly in answer to his rider's command, with no artificial wings to "force him in".

A horse that is thoroughly schooled to gallop on over a wingless course of varied obstacles is a joy to ride. He is fearless, obedient to the aids and has great confidence in himself. All this is quite obvious and there are a few who would argue the superiority of an Olympic course to the old fashioned type.

What, then, is the reason for adherence to convention and failure to modernize jumping courses on the part of so many shows? Well, the chief reason is that not enough interest is shown by Committees in the selection of courses. The hunter and jumper committees like to choose the path of least resistance. "We used the old jumps last year and I guess they'll do this year." If these good people would only realize that they are failing miserably in making a better show, they would have standards built rather than using wings.

They would also use some ingenuity in placing the jumps within the ring and demand more from rider and horse.

Another reason for not using Olympic courses is that of finances. The management often feels that it is too expensive to construct new equipment when the old stuff is still serviceable. Well, remember that it is only the initial expense that hurts. Good jumps, if properly built, will last for years. The added pleasure for spectators and the more exacting requirements of exhibitors certainly make it worth while!

In addition to abolishing wings, committees should give more attention to using varied types of obstacles. There should be straight up-and-down fences, in-and-outs, as well as oxers, triple bars and others having scope. Just as continual breaking of records indicates the steady progress of the race horse, so does the use of Olympic courses indicate the progress of American Horse Shows. This is written for you good people on jumping committees. Demand more from our horses in obedience . . . more from our riders in horsemanship . . . use Olympic Courses!—J. Y.

INSURANCE ALL KINDS

Fire Hail
War Damage Windstorm
Livestock Automobile
Burglary

**HANSBROUGH
& CARTER**

WINCHESTER, VA.
Est. 1882 Phone 4144

The Real Estate and Insurance Directory

GARRETT INSURANCE AGENCY, INC.
All Lines of Insurance
LEESBURG, VIRGINIA

D. H. LEES & CO., INC.

Real Estate and
Insurance

Complete Listings,

Private Estates and Farms
Warrenton. Tel: 810

Armfield & Harrison
GENERAL INSURANCE

Phone 809 — Leesburg, Va.

HOWARD M. ARMFIELD
B. POWELL HARRISON, JR.

Banking Directory

THE FAUQUIER NATIONAL BANK

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$375,000.00
Warrenton, Va. Telephones 83 and 84
Branch at The Plains Telephone Plains 88

LOUDOUN NATIONAL BANK

1870 1943
Leesburg Virginia

SUGGESTED PROSPECTS

These people may like to subscribe to The Chronicle, if they have not already done so.

NAME-----

ADDRESS-----

NAME-----

ADDRESS-----

SIGNED-----

Unpainted Portrait

Continued from Page Six

the rain-crow calling loudly on a clear afternoon that rain is coming.

As a result of all this conservatism, and willingness to let the world continue as it will, they have not progressed as human beings regard progress, not in many thousands of years, unless it be in shrewdness, since the days when Samson caught three hundred of them. A nice job he would have to do that nowadays! Their habitations are holes in the earth just as they were of long time past, and the most optimistic of real estate dealers, in the event of a fox constructing a den upon his land, would hardly refer to the property as being improved by a well-built fox den. How important a species they must be in the scheme of nature, to hang on with all their out-of-date-ness so long, as pests and scourges, and yet escape extermination. Their tastes in the matter of food have scarcely changed since Biblical days for they still like grapes, and today we call a common species of wild grapes "fox grapes" in deference to the fondness which foxes have for them.

However all this may be, all things come to an end, and so did this flirtation with the little fox, for one day when the artist arrived there was nobody at home. A tap upon the earth at the den's mouth brought no response from within. There had been previous visits which found the cub below ground, and after repeated tapings on the earth he came forth hurriedly and gladly to receive his daily gift of meat but not so now. Evidently it was all over. The episode was closed. No more would the visitor be amused by the expression on the face of this lonely little cub. The explanation of the disappearance came very shortly, however, when the disappointed artist, prowling along beside the brook forgetful for the moment of the fox-affair and intrigued by the swift darting of a fish which looked to be a trout, came face to face with a laborer who said that he had seen a vixen going along early that morning with one very small cub following her. So then it was clear that the little fox's mother had not deserted him at all and had him now in charge, giving him his early instruction in the lore of foxes.

And now went the artist to his studio to try to tell the world what he had seen. First he sketched a crude likeness in color of the animal in repose, stretched at full length upon the earth but this was not at all satisfactory. It might almost as well have been the picture of a leopard, lynx or what not, reduced in size. The artist quickly realized that he could never express more than a small part of what he had seen with the animal's head turned away from him, yet was appalled by the difficulty of painting that quizzical face, especially from memory. Why had he been so foolish as to set himself such a task? It is no easy matter to paint fur, especially the dirty brownish tint of that fur with the suggestion of muddy white about the neck and cheeks. However, the pointed ears might be easy and the small black nose so moist at the end of it; the very sharp and very white little teeth, and the black lips with pink tongue ever peeping out. It would not be so hard, maybe, to catch the expression, or some expression.

The difficulty would be to know what expression he wanted to catch. The vertical slits in the eyes, cat-like, made it impossible to give to the face very much soul, such as might be depicted in the face of a dog. Yet in that lay the charm of the fox's face. Wildness, cruelty, cunning, greed, ruthlessness were there and babyhood, innocence, and a desire to be friendly. How could so many qualities be crowded into one small face? The artist's heart failed him. He must do his work soon if at all, for all those impressions would fade. Even now as accurate as his observations usually were he could not decide that friendliness did not rather dominate the little face. He knew that friendliness was indeed present, for when with his bare fingers he pried open the little mouth to get his trousers released from those clinched teeth, there was no attempt to bite his fingers.

Then all at once the whole scheme of the picture fell to pieces and it came to the artist that he would do better to turn his attention to something else, and keep all this just for himself. Surely it is not necessary to publish abroad everything we see or hear. He would be none the worse for having had clandestine meetings with a fox. No one could charge him with treason to his own race because he had handled this little beast and peered into its face. Although the artist might gain nothing from the affair, the man himself had got something more than the worth of the butcher's meat which he gave away, and had enjoyed a refreshing experience, transcending the ordinary limitations which confine most of our experiences to matters familiar to many others. It is not uncommon for wild animals to become pets, by forcible confinement, but the relation between captive and captor is very unlike this voluntary exchange of amenities. Death of the wild beast is the usual accompaniment to the coming together of man and wild beast.

Putting aside the power which man commonly has of killing any wild creature which he meets, and merely judging them by their manners during the interview, man does not often appear to be superior. In fact it is rather the other way, and the wild animal assumes the role of superior, accepting the homage of man, at best, with complacency but more probably with disdain and great impatience to terminate the ordeal. Should he exhibit the slightest symptom of pleasure, then may the man consider that a crack has been found in the prison walls which shut him in, him and his wonderful intelligence, preventing all true communion with nature.

Santa Paula Lions

Continued from Page Fifteen

ribbon going to Cimarron, 3rd to Ajax and 4th to Don Carlo. The Hunter Stake was won by Cimarron, 2nd going to Ajax, 3rd to Don Carlo and 4th to Smokla.

Palominos Stallions in hand saw Mr. G. K. Wiggett's San Julian win the blue with Banana Peavine owned by E. E. Converse 2nd. 3rd went to Ferdin Jr., owned by J. A. Alshouse. Lady Sue, was the best of the

Western trail horses shown by Alberta Foster of La Cuesta, Pete Spears.

The Lindooley Ranch owned by E. E. Converse; The Ralph Lloyd Ranch, Mr. A. A. McGonicle, Mrs. J. M. Dees, J. A. Alshouse all of Santa Paula are to be congratulated on their fine Stallions and Mares and they are doing their utmost to keep up the breeding of good horses—some of which were seen at the show.

So ended a two-day show at Santa Paula and I'm sure everyone will look forward to it next year.

Remount Report

Comes to hand the folder containing the "Distribution of Remount Stallions by states, for the 1943 Breeding Season".

The breakdown of numbers are of interest to every one of our readers no doubt. Here it is:—

There are 7 Areas and 3 Depots. Leading the Areas in mares bred both in 1941 and 1942, are the South Central, the Northwestern, the North Central. The South Central with headquarters at San Angelo, Texas, is made up of that state and Oklahoma. In 1941 they bred 4,205 mares, in 1942, 4,051. The foals dropped, that were reported, from the mares bred in '41 were 2,716.

The Northwestern Area, headquarters at Sheridan, Wyoming, has that state and Idaho, Montana and Utah. The 1941 mares were 3,950, with 2,568 foals reported and 1942 breeding was 3,736 mares.

The North Central Area reports for 1941, 3,919 mares and 2,532 foals dropped and in 1942, 3,691 mares bred.

The drop after this is to be a thousand less in the Western Area, which is substantially west of the Rockies. Still down another thousand in the Southwestern Area, which is Colorado, Arizona and New Mexico. Other areas are relatively small in production.

One thing is sure at this time especially, the Remount has to look to its relations with the Areas, if mares are to produce foals in answer to the demand that is going to arise. It is no good thinking that when an order comes through for horses, or mules and the money is made available, and the purchasing parties fill the orders, that that is all the Remount has to do. THEY HAVE TO LOOK TO THE FUTURE FILLING OF ORDERS. IT IS THE MOST IMPORTANT TASK THEY ARE NOW FACED WITH.

A Tale Of Flying Men

In the prewar days at Langley Field, they were busy making men into Reserve Flying Officers for General Andrews, who then had that command. When a class of officers had done their tour of duty with the various flying groups at the field, they were furloughed to the reserve, on call for active duty.

A notice in the Sunday papers brings to mind a story of one of them. Jack Lambie, he had finished his tour and was to go on reserve, he was to visit his father in Bloomfield Hills, Michigan before taking on a job with one of the commercial airlines. After the farewell party at the Club, he started out for Michigan, on the slippery roads somewhere crossing into Ohio, he turned his old yellow sedan over, smashing the rear end badly.

We had said good bye to him that night, and the next day we went out to the post to talk over the men who had just left and that sort of thing—the first vehicle we saw was a strange looking car with a yellow cab, no rear end—driving alongside we discovered it was Jack—he informed us with a grin that after the old sedan had turned over several times, and the back end was demolished, he found the wreckage would interfere with his journey. He had gone to a neighboring farm, borrowed an old axe, chopped away all the back end—then turned around and come back to the post for minor adjustments for which he did not have the necessary tools—and would start out again in a little while, having lost a few hours only.

This is an instance of the resourcefulness of the men who made the first round-trip flight to England. Jack Lambie and Dick Merrill—the latter makes his headquarters in Texas—down in the part of the Lone Star State where news comes to us from Bud Burmester.

What Are Your PRINTING NEEDS

?

The facilities of the Blue Ridge Press are available to you for whatever printing you need. If you need stationery, envelopes, letterheads, statements or forms we are equipped to give you good service and fine quality work.

Our modern plant can handle your lithography and any of your commercial printing needs.

THE BLUE RIDGE PRESS

Publishers Of The Chronicle

BERRYVILLE, VIRGINIA

In The Country:-



Army At Show

Among those who will be at the Sedgfield show this week-end will be Mrs. Ira Eaker wife of the C. O. of Bombers in Britain, who will be visiting Brig-Gen. and Mrs. Junius W. Jones. Gen. Jones is sharing a box with the T. V. Rochelles, the latter will have their daughter-in-law Mrs. T. V. Rochelle, Jr., on for the show. Her husband is now in the Air Corps at Harvard Statistical School of OCS.

Well Equipped Show

The Sedgfield Horse Show Inc., has set a good example for other organizations anxious to get on "easy street". They own 20 acres of ground well fenced, two large stables, including club room and kennels for the pack. They admit they have "the best showing in the south"—and all in a setting of fields and trees that add to its attraction. "It is in fact, as good as the best and better than most."

Plenty Of Army To Draw From

The profits of the Sedgfield show will go to the Soldiers' Recreation Centers in Greensboro and High Point. Since there are about 30,000 soldiers quartered in these two towns and probably 150 to 200,000 in camps within a radius of 100 miles—the show is naturally attracting much interest.

Army Hounds Gone—For Duration

"The Fort Leavenworth Hunt is now completely dissolved. We topped our pack and gave them to the Mission Valley Hunt. Someday however I hope to witness a return of both horses and hounds to this hunt-minded of all army posts. The visiting members may rally around the uprooted sign in my playroom—"Horses have right of way." This comes from Hildegrade Bathurst, Director of the Locators.

Army Wedding

The son of the Provost Marshall General, Maj-Gen. A. W. Gullion was married last week to Miss Helen B. Abbott, daughter of Brig-Gen. and Mrs. Arthur R. Harris, of Mexico City, Mexico. This is of interest to those of Army polo circles and the last Occupation of the Rhineland. General Harris, known to his friends as Maggie Harris, was an hardworking polo player and not so many years ago your editor played against a team he brought from Fort Sheridan to Grosse Pointe, Mich., gave the army a good trouncing too! Gen. Harris has been on duty at various Central and South American Republics during the past years. His present assignment is evidently an important one because of the importance of the Mexican participation in the present war alliance. The two

Field Artillerymen George Peek and A. R. Harris were long looked upon as right marriageable bachelors, but they have both succumbed at long last.

Summer Residents

Mrs. C. Z. Case has opened her home at Charlton Farm in Avon, N. Y. Mrs. Case, who is the President of the Genesee Valley Breeders' Association, has spent the winter in New York City. The family is returning on the instalment plan. Today the older children, Peggy, Bill and Pansy Shiverick arrived. Pansy bursting with the news that she is going to breed her 4-year-old Valley-bred mare to Omaha! and the others delighted to be in the Valley again after a winter in the city. Mrs. Case is expected the week-end of the 12th and everyone is hoping Colonel Case will be coming with her. Colonel Case is in the Transportation Service and has spent the larger part of the year in England. This will be his first visit to Charlton Farm since he left for the Army a year ago. Master James Case is also expected to arrive next week-end; he is two and a half and is already interested in the Shetland ponies the other children grew up on.

Show Date

On the calendar page under horse shows the Greystone Horse and Pony Show to be held at the Loch Raven horse show grounds in Baltimore, Md., is listed for June 19. Hugo R. Huffman, sec'y of the Association of Maryland Horse Shows, Inc., has advised us that the correct date is Sunday, June 20.

Port Royal Riding Stable Horse Show Scheduled June 20

At the Harry C. Rose stables, Ridge Avenue Philadelphia, there will be a horse show on June 20th beginning at 10 a. m. Hunters from the White Marsh Valley Hunt Club are expected to come on for the show. Many of the entries will hack in, due to transportation problems. Especial emphasis will be laid to the chances for children to enlist their dogs for defense, which should go hand-in-hand with a horse show.

Judges expected to officiate will be Mrs. George P. Greenhalgh, Berryville, Va., Mr. Fairfield Osborn of New York, Mr. Edward Cheston of Ambler and Dr. Edgar Powell of Bryn Mawr.

The 17 classes, including the championship, will fill the day and an exhibition of dogs' obedience will be a part of the program. Miss Ethel G. Franklin is the secretary and can be reached at 8229 Ridge Ave., Roxborough, Phila., Pa.



War Bonds should mean something more to you than just "a good sound investment." Figure it out yourself!

Now Many Wear FALSE TEETH With More Comfort
FASTEETH, a pleasant alkaline (non-acid) powder, holds false teeth more firmly. To eat and talk in more comfort, just sprinkle a little FASTEETH on your plates. No gummy, goopy, pasty taste or feeling. Checks "plate odor" (denture breath). Get FASTEETH at any drug store.

Steeplechasing

Continued from Page Sixteen

finish): G. H. Bostwick's Simoon, 134, R. Almony; S. B. Wing's Broadside King, 137, W. Leonard. Won easily by 4; place driving by 1½; show same by 2. 12 jumps. Scratched: Mad Policy, Kennebunk, Merchantman.

Thursday, June 3

4 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., allow. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: Mrs. H. A. Black's ch. g. (4) by imp. Aethelstan II—imp. White Glade, by White Eagle. Trainer: R. G. Woolfe. Time: 4.00.

1. Silver Birch, 134, M. Morlan.
2. Mercator, 139, J. S. Harrison.
3. *Corteseo, 147, N. Brown.
Seven started; also ran (order of finish): Brookmeade Stable's Sea-fight, 145, H. Cruz; A. C. Bostwick's Merchantman, 141, W. Leonard; fell: Rokeby Stables' Flying Friar, 145, J. Magee (12); ran out: Mrs. J. B. Balding's Kennebunk, 134, R. Almony (3). Won easily by 4; place driving by 5; show same by 20. 12 jumps. Scratched: Trebleaplause.

Friday, June 4

4 & up Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., cl. Purse, \$1,500; net value to winner, \$1,000; 2nd: \$275; 3rd: \$150; 4th: \$75. Winner: F. A. Clark's gr. g. (7) by imp. Sir Greysteel—Peeping Star, by Sir Martin. Trainer: H. G. Galtner. Time: 4.01.

1. Sir Bluesteel, 143, F. Bellhouse.
2. Epindel, 149, E. Roberts.
3. *Kellsboro, 144, M. Morlan.
Six started; also ran (order of finish): W. Post's *Pico Blanco II, 139, E. Roundtree; J. Bosley, Jr.'s Flying Falcon, 149, W. Leonard; B. Sharp's *Eran dePerse, 141, P. Miller. Won easily by 5; place driving by 7; show same by ¼. 12 jumps. No scratches.

Saturday, June 5

United Hunts Steeplechase Handicap, abt. 3 mi., 4 & up. Purse, \$2,000; net value to winner, \$1,300; 2nd: \$400; 3rd: \$200. Winner: Mrs. J. B. Balding's ch. g. (7) by Ladkin—Little Charmer, by imp. Sun Charmer. Trainer: J. B. Balding. Time: 6.04.

1. Cupid, 137, G. Walker.
2. Ossabaw, 146, W. Leonard.
3. Naruna, 137, J. Smiley.
Six started; also ran: fell: Mrs. F.

A. Clark's Ad Lib, 143, J. S. Harrison (19); R. V. Gambrell's Parma, 140, M. Morlan (8); Mrs. D. H. Sangster's Flat Lance, 135, L. Walton (6). Won cleverly by 3½; place driving by 1¼. 19 jumps. No scratches.

AQUEDUCT

Monday, June 7

Spring Maiden Steeplechase, abt. 2 mi., 4 & up, allow. Purse, \$2,000 added; net value to winner, \$2,100; 2nd: \$800; 3rd: \$400; 4th: \$200. Winner: R. K. Mellon's dk. b. g. (5) by Furrokh Siyar—Alike, by Southannan. Trainer: J. E. Ryan. Time: 3.54 3-5.

1. *Replica II, 162, S. Riles.
2. Delhi Dan, 162, H. Cruz.
3. Fifty-Fifty, 152, E. Roberts.

Seven started; also ran (order of finish): F. A. Clark's Sir Bluesteel, 157, F. Bellhouse; G. H. Bostwick's Bisby, 149, J. Smiley; C. V. Whitney's Yankee Chance, 150, G. Walker; Brookmeade Stable's Greek Flag, 144, C. Brooks. Won driving by 2; place driving by 2; show same by 4. 13 jumps. Scratched: Bank Note, Kennecott.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS

The Chronicle welcomes the following as new subscribers for the week beginning June 7th:

Major William S. Brogden, Maryland.
Miss Lina McCarroll, North Carolina.
William O'Brien, New Jersey.
County Motors, Canada.
Daniel J. Walsh, Pennsylvania.
William P. Molley, Pennsylvania.
L. J. Collister, Ohio.
John Harrison, Pennsylvania.
Dr. Samuel L. Birch, Virginia.
Edward King, New York.
Edward Lecarpentier, Maryland.
Miss Mary Lou Wagner, California.
Edward Fitzgerald.

CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED—An ambitious, wide-awake man or woman to look after renewals and new subscriptions for the popular, fast-selling magazine, *THE AMERICAN HOME*. It is easy, pleasant work, and it pays big commissions. Spare time only required. Write today to Director, Sales Division, The American Home Magazine Corporation, 251 Fourth Avenue, New York, New York. 1t

Nat Brown is leaving Rolling Rock Hunt at his own request, requires place as Huntsman. Over draft age, good personal references. Apply Nat Brown, Rolling Rock Kennels, Laughlinton, Pa. 1t-pd

FOR SALE—Welsh cob mare, good ride, excellent in harness. Quiet, good manners and disposition, has been hunted. Price \$350. Leaving for California. Mrs. T. H. Price, Syosset, Long Island, phone 1496. Post Office, Hicksville, N. Y. 6-4 tf c.

FOR SALE—Two Jones bitches, 5 weeks old. Telephone 2671, The Plains, Virginia. 1t-c

ARABIAN STALLION—Moreyn ASB. No. 828. Seglawi-al-abd family by Raseyn by Skowronek out of Monica by Vabab. A handsome copper bay. Foaled 1931. Bred at Kellogg's Ranch. Price on application. Mrs. Ruhe LeVin, 42 South 8th St., Allentown, Pa. 6-11-4t-c

THE CHRONICLE has a request for a good single man to exercise and school hunters in Michigan. This is an opportunity for a man to become connected with a top stable. Apply this paper. 5-21 tf c.

WANTED — Responsible draft-exempt horseman for essential job on farm in Maryland, and care of 3 hunters. Good wages. References. Write, if interested in permanent position. Box G., The Chronicle, Middleburg, Va. 6-4 3t c.

WANTED TO BUY — Good used Whippy Saddles. Quote price and condition. Box W., Chronicle. 5-28 4t c

Ex-officer, thoroughly experienced with horses and hounds, who has successfully managed club and private stables, wishes position with club, riding school or private. Good instructor and a knowledge of farming. Write box A. C. The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 1t-pd

WANTED—Huntsman for small pack of American hounds in good hunt-country in Maryland. Write, giving experience and references, Box W. The Chronicle, Middleburg, Va. 1t-c

A thoroughly experienced horseman, single, wants job in charge of private stable or club, wide experience in management, well recommended. Apply L. F. The Chronicle, Berryville, Va. 6-11-4f

